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The Purchase Price

by EMERSON HOUGH

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CHAPTER XX.

The Art of Doctor Jamieson.

Eleazar proved a faithful messenger once more. Before the evening shadows had greatly lengthened, three figures appeared at the lower end of the approach to Tallwoods mansion house. Jeanne, as usual looking out from their window, saw these.

"It is the old man, Madame," she commented. "And yes, Monsieur le Docteur at lastthank the— Bon Dieu! But one other—who is that?"

It was a very worn and weary doctor who presently swung out of his saddle at the gallery step. His clothing was stained with mud, his very shoulders drooping with fatigue. In the past few days he scarcely had slept, but had been here and there attending to the wants of surviving sufferers of the boat encounter. None the less he smiled as he held out his hand to Josephine.

"How is my patient?" he inquired. "Plumb well, of course. And how about this new one—I thought I fixed him up before he came here. I've been grunting at Eleazar all the way, telling him it's all foolishness, my coming away out here—he could have fixed Dunwody's leg up, somehow. I suppose you know the old man's son, Hector. He came along for good measure, I reckon."

The young man referred to now advanced, made a leg and pulled a black forelock. He was a strapping youth, attired in the latest fashion of French St. Genevieve. He bowed to this lady; but at the same time, the glance he cast at her French waiting-maid was evidence enough of the actuating cause of his journey. He had heard somewhat of these strangers at Tallwoods house.

"I'll been forget to tell the docteur 'bout Mr. Dunwodee," began Eleazar.

"What business have you to forget!" demanded Jamieson sternly. "Has anything gone wrong?"

"Mon pere," began Hector, "I'll tol' him if he didn't tell the docteur about how Monsieur Dunwodee he'll broke de his leg some more—"

"What's that?" The doctor whirled upon him.

"It's quite true," said Josephine. "He had a fall, here in the house. He thinks he has broken the injured bone. I didn't know for a long time that he had been shot. He stood out here last night talking to me."

"Stood out here—talking to you—with his leg broken through—the front bone? Couldn't you have any mercy? You didn't have to use that broken wrist, but he—standing around—"

"He did not tell me, until the last moment. He said he thought he had a little fever and believed he would take a little quinine."

"Oh, quinine—a Missourian would take that to save his immortal soul—and quite as well as to take it for a broken bone like that. I did the best I could with it—out there in the dark, but it wasn't half dressed. Come—" He motioned Josephine to follow him to Dunwody's room.

Eleazar had slunk away about the house, but Hector, left alone with Jeanne, improved the shining hour. In a few moments he had informed her that he was most happy to see one so beautiful, one, moreover, who spoke his own tongue—although perhaps, it was true, not quite as that tongue was spoken in Canada. As for himself, he was a cooper, and had a most excellent business, yonder at St. Genevieve. But the society of St. Genevieve—ah, well! And so on, very swimmingly.

In the sick chamber Jamieson advanced with one glance at Dunwody's fevered face. "What's up, Dunwody?" said he. "What has gone wrong? Easy now, never mind."

He shook his head over the results of his first scrutiny. He turned to Josephine. "Have you ever seen anybody hurt?"

"I've been on two battlefields," said she. "I've nursed a little."

Dunwody turned to her a face whose eyes now were glazed with suffering. He nodded to Jamieson without any word.

"Sally, get some hot water, quick!" called out Jamieson in the hall. "So, now, old man, let's see."

He stripped the covering quite down and bared the lower limb, removing the bandage which he had originally applied. For a moment he looked at the angry wound. Then he pulled back the covering, and turned away.

"Well, well, what is it?" croaked Dunwody hoarsely, half-rising on his crumpled pillow Jamieson did not reply. "I fell, out there in the hall. Weight must have come on the bad place in the leg. I think the bone snapped."

"I think so, too! That mightn't have been so bad—but then you stood a while on that bad leg, eh? Now look here, Dunwody; do you know what shape you are in now?"

"No, I only know it hurts."

"If that leg were mine, do you know what I'd do with it?"

"No; but it isn't yours."

"Well, I'd have it off—as quick as it could come, that's all. If you don't, you'll lose your life."

"You don't mean that?" whispered Dunwody tensely, after a time. "You don't mean that, Doctor?"

"I mean every word I say. It's blood poisoning."

The only answer his patient made was to reach a slow hand under his pillow and draw out a long-barreled revolver, which he laid upon the bed beside him.

"I didn't think you such a coward," ruminated Jamieson, rubbing his chin.

"If you think I'm afraid of the hurt of it, I'll let you do your work first, and I'll do mine afterward," gasped Dunwody slowly. "But I'm not going to live a cripple. I'll not be maimed."

They looked each other firmly in the face.

"Is it so bad as all that, Doctor?" demanded Josephine. Her answer was a sad look from the gray old eyes. "Blood poison. Some kind of an aggravation. It's traveling fast."

Josephine gazed down at the bulky figure lying there prone, so lately full of rugged ferocity, now so weak and helpless. Her eye fell on the weapon lying on the bed. She gently removed it.

"That was what he preferred to my skill," commented Jamieson.

Dunwody turned his gave on Josephine now. "You don't belong here, now," said he at length. "You'd better go away."

"This is just where she does belong!" contradicted Jamieson. "If she has courage to stay here, I want her. I've got to have help. She'll do her duty, and with one hand tied! Can't you do as much? Haven't you any idea of duty in the world?"

"Duty!" Dunwody's lips met in a bitter smile.

"Listen here, Mr. Dunwody," began Josephine. "I've seen worse wounds than that, seen weaker men survive worse than that. There's a chance perhaps—why dont' you take it like a man? I exact it of you. I dreamed it. Your duty to me is unpaid. Come. We must live, all of us, till all our debts are paid."

He made no answer at first save to look her straight in the face for a moment. "Maybe there is such a thing as duty," said he. "Maybe I do owe it—to you. I've—not yet—paid enough. Very well, then."

"Come," cried out Jamieson suddenly, "out you go on the table. Get a hand under there, girl."

There was no word further spoken. Gently they aided the injured man to his feet and helped him hobble through the hall and into the great dining room beyond, where stood the long table of polished mahogany. Dunwody, swaying, leaned against it, while Jamieson hurried to the window and threw up the curtains to admit as much as possible of the light of late afternoon. Returning, he motioned Dunwody to remove his coat, which he folded up for a pillow. The remainder of his preparations necessarily were scant. Hot water, clean instruments—that was almost all. An anaesthetic was, of course, out of the question.

"Dunwody, we're going to hurt you a little," said Jamieson, at last. "You've got to stand it, that's all. Lie down there on the table and get ready."

He himself turned his back and was busy near by at a smaller table, arranging his instruments. What then represented surgical care would today be called criminal carelessness. Next he went out to the front door and called aloud for Eleazar.

"Come here, man," commanded Jamieson, after he had the old trapper in the room. "Take hold of this good leg and hold it still. Madam, I want you at the foot on the other side. You may get hold of the edge of the table with your hands, Dunwody, and hold still, if you can. I won't be very long."

Swiftly the doctor cut away the garments from the wounded limb, which lay now exposed in all the horrors of its inflammation. . . . The next instant there was a tense tightening of the muscles of the man on the table. There was a sigh of deep, intaken breath, followed, however, by no more than a faint moan as the knife went at its work. . . .

"I'm not going to do it!" came back from under the surgeon's arm. "There's half a chance—I'm going to try to save it Hold on, old man—here's the thing to do—we're going to try—"

He went down now into the quivering tissues and laid bare the edge of the broken bone, deep to the inner lines. Thus the front of the shattered bone lay exposed. The doctor sighed, as he pushed at this with a steady finger, his eyes frowning, absorbed. The bullet wound in the anterior edge was not clean cut. Near it was a long, heavy splinter of bone, the cause of the inflammation—something not suspected in the hurried dressing of the wound in the half darkness at the river edge. This bone end, but loosely attached, was broken free, thrust down into the angry and irritated flesh.

For an instant Jamieson studied the injury. The silence of death was in the room. The tense muscles of the patient might have been those of a lifeless man. Only the horr'd sound of the dripping blood, falling from the table upon the carpet, broke the silence.

"I had a coon dog once," began Doctor Jamieson cheerfully—"I don't know whether you remember him or not, Dunwody. Sort of a yellow dog, with long ears and white eye. Just wait a minute." He hastened over to the side of the table and bent again over his case of instruments.

"There's been all kinds of coon dogs in these bottoms and hills, I suppose, ever since white folks came here, but Dunwody, I'm telling you the truth, that dog of mine—"

By this time he had fished out from his case a slender probe, which he bent back and forth as he once more approached the table.

"There's wasn't anything he wouldn't run, from deer t catamount; and, one day, when we were out back here in the hills—I don't know but Eleazar here might remember something about that himself. . . . Hold on, now, old man"

The old doctor's forehead for the first time was beaded. He wanted silver wire. He would have accepted catgut. He had neither. For one moment, in agony himself, he looked about; then a look of joy came to his face. An old fiddle was lying in the window. A moment, and he had ripped off a string. In two strides he was back at the dripping table, where lay one marble figure, stood a second figure also of marble.

"We were just trailing along, not paying much attention to anything when all at once that dog. . . ."

Doctor Jamieson's story of his famous coon dog was never entirely completed. His voice droned away and ceased now, as he bent once more over his work.

What he did, so far as he in his taciturn way ever would admit, was in some way to poke the catgut violin string under the bone, with the end of the probe, and so to pass a ligature around the broken bone itself. After that, it was easier to fasten the splinter back in place where it belonged.

Doctor Jamieson used all his violin string. Then he cleaned the wound thoroughly, and with a frank brutality drenched it with turpentine, as he would have done with a horse or a dog; for this burning liquid was the only thing at hand to aid him. His own eyes grew moist as he saw the twitching of the burned tissues under this infliction, but his hand was none the less steady. The edge of the great table was splintered where Dunwody's hands had grasped it. The flesh on the inside of his fingers was broken loose under his grip. Blood dripped also from his hands.

"I'm only a backwoods doctor, Dunwody," said Jamieson at length, as he began rebandaging the limb. "I reckon there's a heap of good surgeons up North that could make a finer job of this. God knows, I wish they'd had it, and not me But with what's at hand, I've done the best I could. My experience is, it's pretty hard to kill a man.

"Wait now until I get some splints—hold still, can't you! If we have to cut your leg off after a while, I can do a better job than this, maybe. But now we have all done the best we could. Young lady, your arm again, if you please. God bless you!"

The face of Josephine St. Auban was wholly colorless as once more she assisted the doctor with his patient. They got him upon his own bed at last. To Dunwody's imagination, although he could never settle it clearly in his mind, it seemed that a hand had pushed the hair back from his brow; that some one perhaps had arranged a pillow for him

Jamieson left the room and dropped into a chair in the hall, his face between his hands. "Sally," he whispered after a time, "whisky—quick!" And when she got the decanter he drank half a tumblerful without a gasp.

"Fiddle string in his leg!" he grinned to himself at last. "Maybe it won't make him dance, but I'll bet a thousand dollars he'd never have danced again without it!"

When at last Josephine found her own room she discovered her maid Jeanne, waiting for her, fright still in her face.

"Madame!" exclaimed Jeanne, "it is terrible! What horrors there are in this place What has been done—is it true that Monsieur has lost both his legs? But one, perhaps? For the man with one leg, it is to be said that he is more docile, which is to be desired. But both legs—"

"It is not true, Jeanne. There has been surgery, but perhaps Mr. Dunwody will not even be a cripple. He may get well—it is doubtful."

"How then was it possible, Madame, for you to endure such sights? But is it not true, how the Bon Dieu punishes the wicked? For myself, I was in terror—even though I was some distance away; and although that young gentleman, Monsieur Hector, was so good as to hold my hand."

(To Be Continued.)

Here's Recipe for Married Happiness

Preserve sacredly the privacies of your own house, your married state and your heart. Let no father or mother or sister or brother ever presume to come between you or share the joys or sorrows that belong to you two alone.

With mutual help build your quiet world, not allowing your dearest earthly friend to be the confidant of aught that concerns your domestic peace. Let moments of alienation, if they occur, be healed at once. Never, no never, speak of it outside; but to each other confess and all will come out right. Never let the morrow's sun still find you at variance. Renew and renew your vow. It will do you good; and thereby your minds will grow together contented in that love which is stronger than death, and you will be truly one.

Rapping on Wood.

Farm and Fireside.

The superstition of rapping on wood when one has been betrayed into boasting of a special bit of luck like immunity from illness, etc., is of German origin. The raps were supposed to drive away evil spirits vexed by vaunted happiness or any piece of good fortune.

The three raps originally signified the three persons of the Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and the necessity for rapping on wood was because that was the material of the cross.

Cloth of Seaweed.

Indianapolis News.

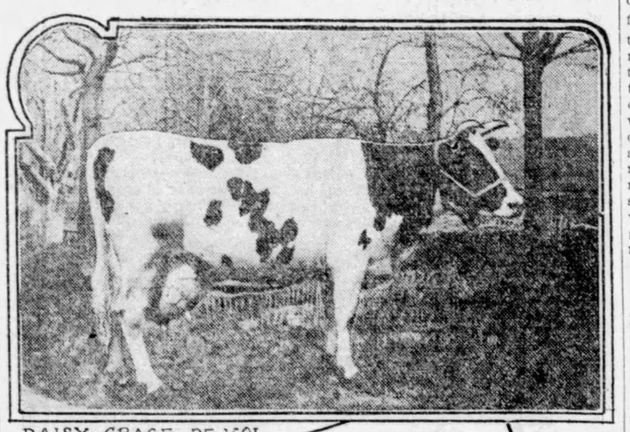
Seaweed is now being used for furniture and cloth. Within the last few months there has been perfected in England a method for using the fiber of the Posidonia australis, found in the southern seas. The raw fiber contains fragments of sea debris, shells and seeds, but all of which can be eliminated. The limp, straggling fiber, after treatment, is found to be soft, pliable, strong, much like wool in its disposition to curl and twist, and easy to spin in its raw state. It takes dye well, except with respect to green, when the result is usually cloudy. The finished fabric, 52 inches wide, can be put on the market at from 12 to 14 cents a yard.

Royal Journalists.

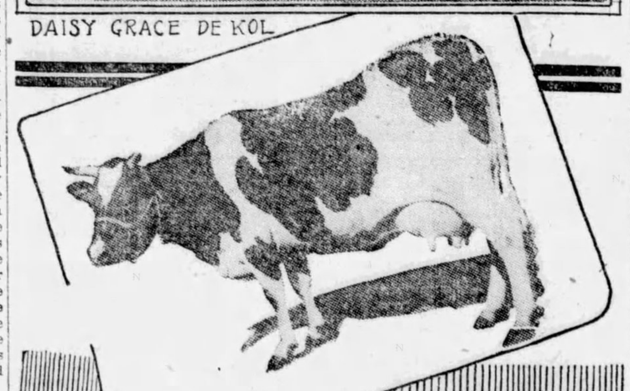
London Chronicle.

There has been royal journalists as well as royal authors. George III. contributed seven articles to The Annals of Agriculture, a monthly magazine edited by Arthur Young. These were published under the pseudonym of Ralph Robinson, and according to one of his biographers "display a most profound knowledge of agriculture." Louis XVIII. was a journalist of quite another type. For some years after his accession to the throne he was in the habit of sending anonymous political articles to various Paris dailies. Some of the opinions expressed in these were so advanced that the king had the pleasure of seeing them vetoed by his own censor.

Hold World's Record for the Production of Butter Fat



DAISY GRACE DE KOL



HIGH-LAWN HARTOG DE KOL

BANOSTINE BELLE DE KOL

Banostine Belle De Kol surpassed all records in a year's test. The other cows are her stable mates in the herd of Dan Dimmick & Bro., in Geauga county. The three have produced more butter fat than any other three cows in the world ever produced.

By her ability to produce within a year nearly her own weight in butter an Ohio cow has won the crown of Queen of the Dairy World. No other cow in the world has produced as much butter fat in one year as she did.

The name of this regal cow is Banostine Belle De Kol, and she is a five-year-old Holstein-Friesian in the herd of Dan Dimmick & Bro., East Claridon, Geauga county.

During the year she produced 27,404.4 pounds of milk testing 3.86 per cent fat. This means over 9 gallons of milk per day, or enough to supply 36 families each with a quart of milk daily, the usual milk ration of a city family.

If made into butter her fat production would equal 1322.925 pounds of butter, or over 3½ pounds per day for 365 days. This is all the more remarkable because it was made without her being dry at all before freshening. No other cow in the world has ever produced such an enormous amount of butter fat in a yearly test and only one other has ever exceeded Banostine's milk record.

The Official Record.

Length of record. Days.	Milk, Lbs.	Butterfat, Per Cent.	Butterfat, Lbs.
7	672.5	3.67	24.697
30	2828.0	3.50	98.987
60	5505.0	3.53	194.033
90	7850.8	3.61	283.543
*7	492.1	4.31	*21.195
365	27404.4	3.86	1058.54

*This 7-day record was made 8 months after freshening.

Banostine Belle De Kol was bred, reared and developed by Dimmick & Bro., at the Maplecrest Farm. She is a strong, vigorous cow of wonderful capacity and will weigh in the neighborhood of 1,600 pounds. She is the daughter of Banostine Belle, who was a granddaughter of Euphrasia A., one of the greatest foundation cows the breed has ever produced and who was brought to Geauga county about 30 years ago. The sire of Banostine Belle De Kol is Friend Hengerveld De Kol Butter Boy, all of whose A. R. O. daughters have records of 20 pounds or more. Friend Hengervell De Kol Butter Boy is a son of De Kol II's Butter Boy III, and is showing himself to be the greatest son of that great sire.

During the time that Banostine Belle De Kol was in test she received nearly, if not all the time, more or less ensilage and alfalfa. When available she received roots and a mixed grain ration, the foundtion of which was bran and oats. The heavier feeds were varied frequently according to the condition of the cow and that which seemed best at one time did not seem best at other times. She was also fed some dried beet pulp, especially when fresh roots were not available.

Her grain ration from the first was gradually increased to 25 pounds, or a little more, but later reduced to as low as nine pounds a day. As near as can be estimated the average amount of grain fed was 12 or 14 pounds daily. She also received, when it was available, green corn with the stalks and also green clover and any other green feed that might be available, including feed from the pasture. Banostine Belle De Kol has given birth to three calves, this record having been made after the birth of the third calf. All of her calves to date have been heifer calves.

Dimmick & Bro. have in their herd two other cows, stable mates of Banostine Belle De Kol, all daughters of the same sire, that have made excellent records. Daisy Grace De Kol holds the world's junior four-year-old record of 962.795 pounds of fat and 21,718.3 pounds of milk produced in 365 days. High-Lawn Hartog De Kol has a yearly record of 998.340 pounds of fat and 25,592.5 pounds of milk. These three Holstein cows have produced a larger amount of butter fat in one year than any other three cows in the world have ever produced, their average production of fat being 1,006.49 pounds, which is equal to 1,258.11 pounds of butter 80% fat.

These tests were made under the careful supervision of the Dairy department of the Ohio State University. The cows were tested by nine different persons and were watched at times day and night, so that the records are fully verified.

Women Interested In Good Roads

Women's clubs in the rural districts and smaller towns are getting deeply interested in the good-roads question. This interest may be following the trail blazed by the club movement to reach the farmer's wife down in the valleys, up on the hills, and out on the prairies, for the benefits to be had on both sides from an exchange of views and experiences between city women on the one side and country women on the other, but whatever blazed the trail the interest seems to be increasingly in evidence.

Work of this kind has heretofore been left to the "men folks," according to the awakened woman's point of view. It is reported that in a few states women are on good roads commissions, but even where they are not, they are agitating for good roads, creating a public demand for them, and pointing out how school, home, and business can all be bettered when the road to each is a road that can be used in all kinds of weather. One woman, in particular, in a western county, made such an outcry, "raised such a rumpus," "made such a nuisance of herself," that the men of her community, deeply disgusted with her, shouldered their pick-axes and spades and went to work, without waiting for the belated county or state appropriation. "Which was exactly what I wanted," she said unblushingly.

"The children used to mire going to school," she explains. "They would climb out of the road over the worm fences into the fields and try to find a walking way there. And the wet weeds would wet their shoes and stockings to the knees and they would have to sit in school like that and come home with sore throats. Finally, I learned to put the girls as well as the boys into rubber boots—clumsy things, ruination to that graceful carriage that you read about in books. I stood it for ten years and more. Then I got out of my sphere and made an unmusical racket—and the road was remade."

Fast Track Laying.

Scientific American.

It is to the American engineer and contractor that the world is indebted for its first lessons in rapid construction of railroads, and particularly rapid track laying. The lesson as taught on our western prairies has led to systematic methods of railroad construction, particularly with a view to time and labor saving, in other countries where extensive lines are being built. Thus we notice that recently a record was made of 6 1-3 miles of main track and 1,200 feet of siding laid with rails in one day. The work was done under British engineers on the Baro Kana railway, in northern Nigeria.

Hay as a Food.

How would you like a diet of hay? It is being eaten by humans—that is, if alfalfa is hay, and farmers think it is. Dr. W. X, Suddatt, an alfalfa farmer at Billings Mont., who recently won a silver cup and $1,000 for the number of food articles made from alfalfa, which he displayed at an exhibition in Boston, gave a dinner to a number of friends at the Hotel Sherman, Chicago. On the bill of fare were alfalfa soup and roasted alfalfa crackers. The collation closed with liqueur d'alfala frappe.

Old-Time Delicacies.

London Chronicle.

Swans are coming back into favor as a dish for the table. This reversion to the tastes of our forefathers may lead to a demand for other delicacies once held in high esteem. In the thirteenth century the heron, the crane, the crow, the cormorant and the bittern were considered excellent food.

But for some undiscovered reason the hare and the partridge were despised, and in the houses of the nobles neither was ever seen. Another dish favored by our ancestors was dillegrout. This must have been a special delicacy, for the lord of the manor of Addington held his tenure on the condition of his presenting the king every year with a dish "called dillegrout, and if fat he added then it is called Malpigerysum."

LUXURY BLAMED FOR WRECK OF TITANIC BY AN ENGINEER

Naval Authority Declares Safety Is Sacrificed to Comfort in Modern Ships—Not Enough Lifeboats, and No Ship Is "Unsinkable."

SERIOUS fault with the designing of modern steamships of the Titanic's size is found by E. K. Roden, a naval engineer, on the grounds that the demands of safety are subordinated almost invariably to the demands for luxurious appointments.

Mr. Roden, writing in The Navy, voiced his protests against the lack of safety devices aboard the giant liners, when the Cunarders were the largest types with which Americans had come into contact.

"She was real, huge, and majestic," he wrote, in referring to one of these great steamships. "People gazed at her in wonder, and inspected with curiosity her many remarkable features; her great size; her remarkable engines, but most of all they admired her luxurious appointments, sumptuous decorations, and the magnificence of her passenger accommodations. The verdict was that the owning company had said the last word in perfection of equipment for ocean travel.

"Yet the unexpected happened, and it was announced that the Titanic and the Olympic would be placed in commission on the trans-Atlantic route, these two enormous liners being built in the matter of size and the splendor of their equipment to outshine the then acknowledged Queens of the blue.

Slight Attention to Safety.

"Reading the description of the appointments of these two great ships is fascinating to the average man, who takes it for granted that side by side with the luxurious comforts are combined the elements that make up the factor of safety.

"As a general rule the traveling public pays slight attention to the measures taken for its safety. It prefers to assume that the steamship company has done everything to insure the safety of passengers in case of shipwreck, and that all regulations stipulated by law to safeguard life had been complied with.

"It assumes that all appliances for the preservation of life—such as boats, rafts, life belts, and all other provisions for safety are in keeping with the provisions for luxury and comfort—the best that money, experience and inventive genius can supply.

"This being the case, the question arises as to whether the steamship company deserves the confidence and trust thus reposed in it by the public.

"We fear that in many respects much remains to be done by the shipowner before the Millennium in sea travel is attained—before the safety is provided which the general on the field of battle achieves when he draws up a reserve corps to fill the ranks of his men as they fall in battle.

"In order to insure the safety of passengers and crew in case a ship is afire or on the point of sinking, common sense will tell us that boats enough are needed to accommodate every person on board.

"In this respect the ship would be rendered absolutely independent, so that when she must, she may with safety rely on her own resources. Something might prevent the wireless operator from sending out his call for help; no vessel may be near enough to render aid if it called, and in either of these two cases the boats should be on hand.

No Ship Is Unsinkable.

"But how in these days of watertight compartments can a ship of modern construction sink?"

"Such a calamity would seem improbable but it is far from being so. Notwithstanding the many water-tight compartments, with their equipment of long-arm and other systems for closing the water-tight doors, experience teaches us that up to date no one can guarantee to build an unsinkable ship, even when such superior construction and design as is adopted in modern war vessels is considered.

"This is corroborated by the fact that no one would deem it advisable to send a ship out to sea without lifeboats, life rafts, and life preservers, even though the various governments might sanction such a course. Unsinkable ships, like fireproof buildings, are2 still dreams which we hope some day to realize.

"That splendid trans-Pacific lined Dakota was equipped with no less than 12 bulkheads; yet she went down off the coast of Japan and proved a total loss. The steamship Columbia, which, after a collision with the steam schooner San Pedro, off Shelter Cove on the Mendocino coast, on July 24, 1907, sank within 11 minutes after being struck, was equipped with four water-tight bulkheads, or one more bulkhead than the law required in a ship of the Columbia's size.

The Republic a Lesson.

"Perhaps the most striking example of the fallibility of bulkheads as they are constructed today is the loss of the White Star liner Republic, after her collision with the Florida off Nantucket Shoals, on January 23, 1909. The Republic was a ship of modern construction, and her bulkheads and devices for closing the water-tight doors were of the standard types and in perfect working order, yet, very soon after the collision, a supposedly intact bulkhead, separating the after engine room from the stern portion of the ship, gave way, causing the ship to settle gradually by the stern until she finally went down.

"By a combination of favorable circumstances — comparatively smooth water and the timely arrival of sucoring ships—no lives were lost. But, under adverse conditions, such as a rough sea that would have hastened the breakdown of bulkheads, the story of the foundering of the Republic might have been very different indeed.

"Bulkheads greatly increase the safety of a ship, but do not always prevent sinking. Life boats of sufficient capacity should, therefore, as already stated, form the main auxiliary on which dependence can be placed in cases of emergency. The maritime laws of all nations prescribe this, and yet it is doubtful, in nine cases out of ten, if this provision is carried out by the owners of passenger ships. After careful consideration, the writer feels safe in saying that out of the great number of passengers carried by ships every year, not over two-thirds could be accommodated in the lifeboats and rafts. That such is the case was amply demonstrated at the time of the collision between the Republic and the Florida.

"The general manager of the company operating the Republic, in reply to criticisms of the inadequate service gave out a statement in which he said: 'It is a well known fact that it is impossible for a steamship in passenger service to carry enough lifeboats to accommodate all hands at once. If this were done so much room would be utilized for lifeboats that there would be no room left on deck for passengers. The necessary number of lifeboats would be carried at the cost of many present comforts of our patrons.'

"The reply represents a condition general in all passenger carrying steamships today. Take the vessel known today as 'the queen of the seas.' Her boats have room for 992 persons, whereas her passenger list carries a total of 2,160 persons, besides her crew of 812. This leaves a balance of some 1,980 persons who would have, in case of a wreck, to depend upon their ability as long distance swimmers."

The Vanity Box

by ALICE STUYVESANT

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CHAPTER XXIII

Sir Ian Hereward had been out walking alone in the purple darkness, bareheaded, the breeze from the mountains spraying coolness against his forehead. He raised his face to it, as if to receive balm upon a burning wound.

A church clock struck somewhere in the distance. It was 11. He thought that the hotel doors might be closing, and told himself dimly that he had better go back, unless he wanted to wake the tired concierge. He turned and, ten minutes later, as he was about to mount the steps of the deserted balcony, Nora Verney ran down to him.

"I have been waiting for you," she announced. "They said you were out."

"I hope you are going to tell me of some way in which I can serve you," he replied, kindly, yet with a slight constraint.

"If I dared to tell you!" she almost groaned.

"I think you may dare anything you can wish to dare with me," he answered.

"Oh, it isn't for fear of you I hesitate!" The words rushed from the girl's lips like a flood breaking down some barrier that had held it back. "It isn't that at all, and I wouldn't have you think so. I don't dare talk to you about the only way in which you could serve me, because I have promised not. I've promised Ian Barr, beside whom you are a coward, Sir Ian, a coward."

She was beautiful in her fierce young defiance, under the stars, and Sir Ian looked at her pitifully, as he might have looked at an angry child. "By and by you will tell me why you waited," he said. "It was not for the pleasure of calling me a coward, I think."

"Ian—my Ian—has been arrested."

"Arrested—where?"

"Here. He was with me in the garden."

Sir Ian remained silent for a few seconds, thinking. "Impossible to arrest him in France," he said at last.

"It wasn't exactly an arrest, but they laid a trap for him, an English detective and two French policemen—and he didn't resist. If it hadn't been for me, perhaps he could have escaped. I haven't told Miss Ricardo yet. I was afraid if I went in I might miss you."

"You want me to try and help Barr."

"Sir Ian, I can beg nothing of you. If I did, I should be breaking the most solemn promise. Ian trusts me, and would never love me again if I broke it; otherwise I would break it now."

"What can I do for him?"

The girl's eyes blazed. "You ask me—me—what you can do for him? Oh!"

"I don't understand you," Sir Ian said more coldly. "You have conceived a great horror of me. I quite see that. But if there is something I can do, you had better restrain your dislike enough to tell me clearly what it is."

"You know what you can do," Nora answered. "You can save Ian."

"I tried to do what I could that first day at the inquest, when——"

"You call that 'doing all you could,' when you know he is innocent—when you know who is guilty?"

Sir Ian turned on her in surprise tinged at last with anger, for she flung insult in his face, with tone and words.

"If you will have it," he retorted, "I do not know that Ian Barr is innocent."

"How dare you?" she cried, aghast. "You make me forget my promise to Ian. Now I know you don't mean to help, perhaps I shall be driven to break it to all the world. He will never forgive me—but at least I shall have saved him; and if I kill myself, what will the rest matter? Sir Ian Hereward, I warn you, if you try to harm instead of help your cousin, who gives himself for you, I will tell everything, in spite of my promise."

The soldier-face stiffened. "What do you know?" Sir Ian asked.

"We were together in the tower," she answered. "We heard."

"Good God!" the words seemed to burst from him.

"Now you can guess what I think of you, when you say that you don't know if Ian is innocent."

"You swear to me that you were there together—Barr and you?" The man caught her hands, and held them, looking her in the eyes, though she struggled to free herself.

"I swear it to you. It depends on you whether I swear it to others or keep the silence I promised."

"If this is true, you perjured yourself at the inquest."

"Yes. Because Ian and I had agreed to know nothing."

"Good Heavens! If Ian Barr was there with you, Nora, you don't know the difference it makes."

"What do you mean by 'difference?'"

"I can't tell you what I mean. But you will know sooner or later. As you hope to save your soul—no, as you hope to save your lover's life, answer me this: Was he with you in the Tower until after the shots were fired?"

"As I hope to save Ian's life he was with me in the Tower till after the shots were fired."

"Where were you both?"

"In the first floor room, first above—the other. We couldn't hear every word that was spoken, but we heard—enough."

"My God! Then it was as I feared."

"I don't know what you mean," the girl said anxiously.

"Tell me the whole story," Sir Ian insisted. "How you got the key; why you were there, why Barr chose that day—everything."

"Yes, I will tell you. I may as well, now," she returned. "Ian had been making plans to go to America. He had heard of a chance. I wouldn't let him write to me at your house. I was afraid—that I'd never get the letters."

"You thought we would intercept them? How childish—and sensational!"

"Life is sensational. You ought to know that now! I didn't think you would stoop to such a thing. I liked and admired you very much then; and Ian adored you for what he called your immense goodness to him, in spite of adverse circumstances and opposition from the one nearest you. But I did think Lady Hereward might do something. Even that she might have left instructions when she went to Paris, with one of the servants, to watch if I had letters. She detested Ian. She had the cruelest suspicions against him. He could have proved that she was wrong, I'm sure, if he would, though even to me he never told the truth about—about Liane. He only said that he was innocent, and I believed him, but I have my own theory of what really did happen, and I believe I'm right."

"I am not asking you to tell me that," said Sir Ian, with certain impatience. "I want to know why, and for how long, you and Ian Barr were in the Tower together."

"He wrote me letters to the postoffice in the village. Only the postmistress knew, I think. As a girl she was in my father's parish and he was very good to her and her family. She was grateful, and Ian and I owe it to her that the gossip about his being seen the day—of the murder, was hushed up. Her daughter saw him, but afterward the mother induced her to forget, and it never could be found out where the rumor started. He wrote to me that he would come and say goodby. It was a long time since we had seen each other. We'd only met once before, since he gave up the stewardship. That time it was in the

GREAT KIDNEY REMEDY SAVES TWO CHILDREN IN ONE FAMILY

About one year ago two of my children suffered badly from weak kidneys and diabetes. They would have severe spells of dizziness and were all run down in health. I was just about discouraged. I tried several remedies and finally a doctor, but they did not seem to improve. I knew of a friend who was taking Swamp-Root for kidney trouble with good results and I decided to get some for the children. I had notice that there was some improvement after they had taken two large bottles and continued to give it to them until they had taken one-half dozen bottles and were well on the road to recovery. I think Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root has done more for my children than any other medicine I have tried and recommend it to anyone having children that suffer as mine did.

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R. W. LISENBY,
Dothan, Ala.

Personally appeared before me, this 2nd day of July, 1909. R. W. Lisenby, who subscribed to the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and fact.
A. W. Lisenby, Notary Public.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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tower, too, and we chose that place because it was so quiet and remote—hardly any one ever went there—and because it was the best for us, in many ways. Ian had the key."

"Oh! How did he come to have one? The key that was lent him once, he gave back when he finished his work."

"He had the key for a very simple reason. He told me all about it. One day he lost the borrowed key, and was vexed with himself, so he ordered another one made. He got a blacksmith to go up to the Tower—"

"No doubt the police have learned that by this time."

"I suppose so. Anyway, after he'd had the new key for a few days, he found the borrowed one, somewhere about the house. When he returned it, he kept the other, which used to be in the desk, he says, until he thought that some one was using it; after that he put it out of sight; but when he moved, he took the key away with him, thinking to use it, as he did afterward—to open the Tower door, and meet me."

"Was it he who unlocked the door of the ground floor room?"

"Yes. Because we had talked there the first time we met; and he was in that lower room, waiting for me when I arrived, that second day—the day. But it smelled musty and damp, for the sun never gets in; so we went upstairs, and sat in the room above instead, where it was pleasanter. I'm sure, though, we did not leave the door open. We shut it after us, and I supposed then that Ian locked it; but it seems he forgot. We were making plans for his going to America, and sending for me, when we heard voices. You know whose."

"Well?"

"From the first the conversation was so very terrible that we couldn't let it be known that we were there. We looked at each other, and Ian whispered to me that we must just bear it and try to forget afterward. He said almost anything would be better than she should know who had heard such secrets. She would hate her life, only thinking that we knew. And of course we meant never to tell—never to even speak of it again to each other. Sometimes there would be blanks—sentences we didn't hear, sometimes silence, and then those most awful, awful sobbings. At last—came the two shots, one right after the other. I felt myself falling, but Ian caught me in his arms and held me up. For a few minutes I think I wasn't wholly conscious, but I never quite fainted, for I know Ian had me in his arms all the time; and when I came back to myself he was holding me still."

"I listened for a while, and there wasn't a sound. It seemed a ghastly kind of silence, after what had happened. At last I whispered to Ian, and asked what he thought of the shots. He answered that he was afraid they could mean only one thing, but he would go down and look. I said if he went I would go too. He must not go alone, because, if any one else had heard the shots, and came to see, it might be thought that he—had had something to do with the thing. That idea came to me even then, because everybody talked about the way Lady Hereward felt toward Ian, and how it was through her he gave up his place. I begged him to take me, and said I couldn't stay upstairs, alone. I told him I could bear whatever we might have to see. So I went down the stairs behind Ian, and we found the door of the ground-floor room a little open. Ian said, "I must have forgotten to lock it!" You see from what we heard we weren't quite sure whether the voices came from the inside of the Tower or outside. We couldn't have seen from the one window in our room, anyway, even if we had looked out, which of course we didn't. It was bad enough to hear such things; but as there was no glass in the window, which had been broken a long time, we couldn't shut out the sounds. When Ian pushed the door wider open, I peeped over his shoulder, and—I saw her. Oh, the look in her staring eyes! It was too agonizing. I forgave her everything, and I hated you. I have hated you ever since."

"You can't hate me more than I hate myself," Sir Ian groaned. But the bitter anguish in face and voice waked no pity in the girl's heart, full of gentle compassion for others.

"We saw at once she was dead. There couldn't be any mistake in an expression like that. I pulled Ian back, and begged him not to go into the room. He, too, thought there was no need, indeed that it would be best not, for every one concerned. We didn't see anything that had been stolen, or think about a revolver. Ian said we must go away, and he must get out of England at once to avoid being called as witness—for whatever came no one must know as long as ever we lived, that we had heard and seen. It wasn't himself that he thought about. It was you. But I thought of him as well, and I knew if we weren't able to explain by telling the real truth, he might be in great danger. I began to say something of that sort to him, but he broke in and made me promise that I wouldn't tell,, even to shield him if he were in trouble. Then, in his turn, he promised that he would not go as far from me as America—not for a while, anyhow. He would try to get to France, and keep out of the way there, till perhaps it might be safe to sail for America later. He realized that both our lives might be ruined; that—he might be suspected—hunted—even for years; but for your sake he didn't hesitate. We planned quickly that he should get his bicycle on which he'd come from London and wheel it through the woods, as you know one can do there, for miles, until he'd gone far beyond Riding St Mary, or any place where he was likely to be recognized. Then, at Godalton he would catch a train for Southampton; and unless an alarm had been raised already, he believed he could get to St. Malo in a fishing-smack from close by Southampton, at a tiny place where he used to stay with his mother, as a boy, sometimes. He knew a family of fishermen there, who would help him. Ian was sure he could trust them not to tell, even if there should be a hue and cry; and they never did tell. He said he would take his mother's name, O'Reilly, and I must write him, Poste Restante, Cherbourg, where he hoped to go eventually, and would disguise himself as best he could, if things came to the worst. He saw all that happened, in the papers of course, but I couldn't write him till Miss Ricardo and I reached Paris. I told him in a letter I posted then where we meant to stay, and he went to Aosta, and bribed a man named Guiseppe Verdi to let him a carriage and horses ,and lend his licence, so that he could be with me for a little while, driving our carriage. Now you know the whole story. Through my fault he will be taken back to England, and tried for murdering Lady Hereward—since you are so cruel and so cowardly."

To Be Continued.

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Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answer:

I would like to have some reader tell me what to spray my beans with to keep off the blight, as they spot badly and dry up. Also how can one keep borers off of pumpkin vines?—D., Wildcat, W. Va.

Will any person who reads the Farmstead give a remedy for hogs that suck wind and what causes them to do it? I have had three hogs in the last five years that had the habit. —B., Three Springs, Pa.

Will someone who can tell me what to do for a very valuable cow? Two years ago she ate too much clover and timothy grass shortly before calving time. She had been on short rations just before being turned into the clover and timothy. The result was that she dropped a dead calf before it was time. Her udder was caked, and though full, not a drop of milk would be drawn from it. We sprayed it with hot water and gave the cow saltpetre daily. The next spring she dropped another dead calf before time, but the part of the udder that was affected the first time seemed all right while another section was afflicted. This spring her calf lived, and the cow seems to be healthy. Her udder is large, but it seems that she gives down her milk with difficulty. I have given her one ounce of saltpetre daily for three days. Can anyone tell me what is best to do for her?—B., Hazel, S. D.

WARTS ON HORSES

Get some trisulphide of yellow arsenic and cover the wart with as much of it as will adhere when the wart is moist with blood. If the wart is dry irritate it until the blood starts. I first read of this remedy in the Farmstead and succeeded in curing a three-inch bloody wart with one application.—A., Clifford, Pa.

FOR EGG-EATING DOG

To break a dog from eating eggs take an egg after it has been boiled so that it is hot all the way through, but not completely cooked. Go to the dog, open his mouth and put the egg in. Then close its mouth so as to break the hot egg. It is better than using red pepper.—A., New Monterey, Calif.

If you have a dog that has the habit of eating eggs go to a drug store and buy five cents' worth of tartramic. Divide it into two equal parts. Take an egg, prick a hole in one end about as big as a cent, and empty out one-fourth of the contents. Put in one-half of the tartramic and stir it up well with the contents. Put the egg where the dog can get at it. Keep watching the dog, and as soon as he eats the egg catch him and tie him where he cannot get any food or drink for 24 hours. If he gets water it will kill him. The dog will become very sick and vomit. In three or four days repeat the dose and the dog will be cured of the habit. Be careful and don't give the dog anything to eat or drink before the 24 hours are up.—T., Berkeley Springs, W. Va.

SEED CORN SHRINKAGE

To those engaged in the handling of grain, the natural shrinkage of the shelled corn while in storage and in transit is a matter of importance and often a source of dispute because of shortage reported at time of receipt at warehouse and a further loss at date of final sale.

In order to determine the amount of shrinkage or loss of weight occurring in shelled corn containing various percentages of moisture while in storage in elevators or during transit in cars, the department of agriculture, in co-operation with a railroad company and chamber of commerce of a large city, has conducted an experiment with 500 bushels of shelled corn, the test lasting 147 days. The corn used was taken from regular car receipts and was left in the wooden hopper of a 30,000-pound scale at an elevator. At the time of storage the moisture content was 18.8 per cent and at the close of the test 14.7 per cent, or a loss of 4.1 per cent. The weight per bushel had decreased from 54.7 pounds to 50 pounds, and the total loss of weight was 1,970 pounds, or slightly more than 7 per cent.

The shrinkage was found not to be constant, as at certain periods there was a retardation in the rate of shrinkage or even a temporary increase in weight, due to the absorption of moisture from the atmosphere. The average temperature of the corn and the temperature of the air was 200 F. The shrinkage during the first 105 days, while the corn remained in good condition, was approximately 4-10 of 1 per cent, while from April 21 to May 14, during which time the corn went out of condition, becoming sour and hot, with a maximum temperature on May 2 of 138 degrees F., the shrinkage from May 14, after the corn had been cooled to 55 degrees F., by three elevations to June 1, the end of the experiment, was 2.6 per cent.

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POTATO GROWING

The first things one must consider are soil and rotation of crops to make the soil best adapted for the crop to be raised upon it. Potatoes are grown upon almost any kind of soil, but this should not minimize the interest in selecting the best soil adapted for them. A rich, sandy loam abundantly supplied with organic matter and naturally well drained is preferable. A light soil is better than a stiff, heavier one. Stiffer soils may be made more suitable by drainage, farm manure and plowing under of green crops.

Recently cleared ground is also good for the potato. The success of the potato is largely dependent on the crops preceding it in rotation. If clover, cowpeas or other leguminous plants are grown just preceding potatoes, their stubble furnishes organic matter and adds nitrogen to the soil. Corn after sod is generally regarded as a good rotation for potatoes. Rye or buckwheat sown in late summer or fall and plowed under is used to lighten the heavier soils.

Potato culture should not be continued on the same ground more than two or three years at the most. When ground is used longer than this it runs the risk of injury from fungous diseases, the most common being known as potato scab. There are several good rotation crops used to render the soil suitable for potato culture.

The preparations of soils differ, but plowing scarcely can be too deep on any of them. Fall plowing is advisable on some soils, while on others it is not. We have a sandy soil here, and fall plowing does not seem best unless the ground be infested with the white grub or some other plant destroyer. Then it would be a good plan to plow in the fall to rid the ground of such pests. It is necessary to be very liberal in using manure.

Barnyard manure is the best in every particular, as it furnishes all the required elements to render the ground suitable for such crops. It should not be applied directly on the potato, as it helps to cause potato disease, but should be used on the ground the year previous to potato culture, or well rotted before being applied on the soil if used at planting time.

In planting the rows should be at least two and one-half to three feet apart so as to allow horse cultivation. As a rule, here we have to plant three to five inches deep to afford the plants moisture long enough to help them during dry portions of the season, as the soil is loose and sandy and dries out easily, but with frequent cultivation with cultivators one is able to help retain moisture and also to keep the soil loose, giving the tubers room to enlarge and also to keep weeds from making their appearance, which aids greatly at digging time. Last year there was an exception, as the weather was very dry and parching and it seemed that the potatoes nearest the surface gave better results than those planted deeper. We are at a loss to ascertain the cause of this.

Farmers in each section must be the judge for the time of planting, as late and early falls, dry and hot weather and such should regulate the time. In this section we plant from the middle of March until the last of April, but always try to plant near the last of March if weather conditions will allow. Potatoes to be stored for winter should be the latest ones planted, so that they can remain in the ground until the cool weather, as they usually keep better.

Some vary on time of cutting seed potatoes and as we have tried several ways we find no great difference, only when they are cut some few days previous to planting it causes the exposed sides to callous, helping them, if the weather conditions are against them, in getting through the ground, and they are forced to lie dormant; it preserves them, or rather keeps them from decaying so rapidly.

The size of pieces to plant is another problem to solve. While some claim whole potatoes, half and quarters and even smaller pieces are best for planting, we usually cut a piece large enough to have two eyes on it. Some claim whole potatoes planted will degenerate the potato, which, if practiced, might prove true, but as everyone knows the potato crop last year was very short in most parts of the country, but here two patches were planted about three rods apart, are with good seed and one with whole small potatoes, and the patch planted with the smaller ones did better in every way than the other. I have seen this same thing tried and the good seed did the better, so I think it is due to the hereditary part belonging to the potato family, some being stronger in vitality, while others are from a nearer run-down variety. The quantity of seed potatoes used to the acre varies according to size of pieces used, the number of eyes on the potato and the distance of planting. Here we usually plant from 6 to 10 bushels to the acre.—C. M. Speck, Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

CAULIFLOWER

Cauliflower is one of the crops that should be in every garden, even if not for commercial purposes. This vegetable is peculiar in its demands of soil and climate. In the east, where it is grown for market purposes, it is thought to be doing well if one-half of the plants make heads that weigh from one to two pounds. In the high altitudes of Colorado it is not uncommon to find heads that measure 12 to 14 inches in diameter and weigh 6 to 8 pounds. Cauliflower demands cool weather and a soil that is fairly strong in nitrogen and also well supplied with phosphorus and potassium. The culture of this vegetable is the same as for cabbage, with the additional work of going through the field every day or two after the heads begin to form and tying together the leaves, to prevent the small, white heads from coloring. If this is neglected, the vegetable is ruined for both market and family use.

HOG FEEDS

Of the many rations tried for fattening hogs at the Nebraska station, none has been found the equal of corn and a small percentage of alfalfa.

Wheat gives faster gains with less grain per 100 pounds of gain than corn, but high cost of wheat makes the gains from wheat more expensive than from corn. The profit per pig, if fed one-half wheat and one-half corn while being grown and fattened, is less than if fed corn. This is when both grains are fed with alfalfa.

A ration of barley and corn with alfalfa does not give as fast gain or as much profit per hog during the growing and the fattening periods, as a ration of corn and alfalfa.

The substitution of five parts tankage, five parts bone meal, or 25 parts shorts, for corn, in a ration containing 90 parts corn and 10 parts chopped alfalfa, increases the cost of gains and decreases the profit per pig during the fattening period.

The substitution of 25 parts emmer, barley wheat or milo for corn in a ration containing 90 parts corn and 10 parts chopped alfalfa, increases the cost of gains and decreases the profit per hog during the fattening period, excepting emmer, which in this test only increased the profit per hog. The wheat increased the gains but decreased the profit. The emmer also increased the gain. Barley and milo decreased the gain as well as the profit. Milo was worth the same price per bushel as barley in this test.

The result of one test indicated that a bushel of corn was worth as much as a bushel and a half of cane seed when fed with alfalfa for fattening hogs.

Where fall pigs were wintered and turned on alfalfa pasture in the spring, there was more profit per pig from these grown out largely on pasture and then fattened than from those fed out more quickly.

Four seasons records show that old sows being fattened on corn and alfalfa pasture gained two pounds per head daily, ate 355 pounds of corn for 100 pounds of gain, and gave a net profit of over 5 cents each day.

THE PROFITABLE COW

I believe the only right way by which you can determine good cows is to weight and test each cow's milk separately with some regularity for the whole year. Before you begin your work, plan to have the scales, testing bottles, etc., in some convenient place or you will likely become disgusted and give up the good work, claiming that it is too much trouble. Have your record sheets and pencil handy and keep a strict record of the number of pounds that each cow gives. With a little forethought you can so arrange your outfit that there will be little extra work in keeping these records.

If the dairy farmer will select one day in each week for the work of testing for butter fat and weighing the feed and weigh each milking morning and evening for a year, and then average his weekly records, he can readily see which cows are best and which the poorest. Of course, this will not bring absolutely accurate results, but it will be a safe way to determine which cows are bringing in the money.

After you have determined each cow's individual income, you must have some way of getting at her maintenance, for this is just as essential as the amount of milk and butter.

A cow may eat less, but at the same time digest her feed much better and as a result become a more economical producer than a cow that eats more. To weigh each cow's feed each day would be impracticable, for one day's feeding each week will allow you to arrive at results which will do for all practical work.

Of course the weighing of the hay and fodder may not be absolutely correct as with the grain feed, yet they will enable you to make a very fair estimate. From your records kept get the number of pounds of milk, then get her test and figure the number of pounds of butter fat, then from the cost of feeding figure the cost of producing each pound of butter. In this way you can tell what every cow in your herd produces a pound of butter for, then sell off those that do not give you something besides their keep.

The three points from the money side of the question are: (1) The quantity of the milk, (2) average per cent of butter fat and (3) the cost of the cow's feed. The Babcock tester, the scales and the pencil and paper are the three essentials in judging a herd of dairy cows.

The local demand throughout the country for dairy products is such as to enable the farmer who produces a surplus of these commodities to have a weekly income sufficient to meet his bills with local merchants, even though the amount per week be small, will go far in assisting him to sell his crops when there is a price which will pay to raise it.—Lewis Lowe.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

ORCHARD MAKES HIM RICH

In a little Vermont town, lying about six miles out from the beautiful city of Burlington, on Lake Champlain, is an orchard that is making its owner both fame and fortune. This orchard was set out nearly a half century ago by the present owner's father, and, although the trees grew to large size, the orchard was not considered a very paying investment, says Farm and Fireside. A few years ago the present owner came to believe that there was money in the old orchard, and that, in order to get it out, the trees must be cultivated and fed like any other crop. There were more than 3,000 trees, mostly Greenings, with some Baldwins and Northern Spies. The trees were too thick for the sunlight to penetrate them. So the owner went among them and cut out the poorest. The trees were pruned, and the orchard plowed and fertilized. For fertilizer, after some experiments and study, he used manure from the stockyards, and this he had shipped him in carload lots from the yards of Montreal. Some lime was also used. Buckwheat was sown between the rows and was left on the ground to form a mulch.

The orchard covers 100 acres and something like 20 acres is now set to young trees. As fast as one of the old trees becomes unprofitable it is blasted out and a new one set in its place. Spraying is done with a power sprayer run by a gasoline engine. So thoroughly is this work done that out of a yield of close to 10,000 barrels not more than 300' or 400 barrels are anything but firsts. This last year the yield was about 9,000 barrels and a good price was received for all of them. During the picking about 70 pickers were employed. The daily picking was from 300 to 400 barrels. A special building has been built to house the pickers during the harvest. Before this year's harvest-time there will be a shop for the building of apple barrels. Although Vermont is attaining considerable fame as an apple state, there is no manufactory for apple barrels in the state. At one time last fall there were 20 carloads of barrels on the siding for the use of this one orchard. These apples are usually shipped to New York and placed in cold storage, there to be sold as demand requires.

Every Crisp, Little Flake
Of
Post Toasties

has a flavour all its own.

"Toasties" are made of selected white Indian corn, first cooked, then rolled into wafer-like bits and toasted to an appetizing golden brown.

A favorite food for breakfast, lunch or supper in thousands upon thousands of homes where people are particular.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Battle Creek, Mich.

GETTING RID OF ANTS

Common ants sometimes become a serious pest, or at least a very annoying one, both in-door and out. An expert entomologist of the Washington state experiment station offers some advice as to means of controlling or combatting them.

The surest way of preventing injury by ants is to destroy their nests. Usually the nests can be readily found, but if there is any difficulty, a little watching of where the ants travel will show where the nest is located. If the nests are out in the field, punch a few holes with a stick in the nests and place a couple of tablespoon of carbon disulphide in each hole, covering up immediately with the foot so as to throw a capping of dirt into the hole. The fumes of carbou disulphide are very heavy and will rapidly pass through the nests, filling all the chambers and suffocating the ants. This liquid can be purchased at the drug store. Care must be taken in using it as it is extremely inflammable like gasoline.

This method answers much better than using ashes or boiling water, which are usually unsuccessful in exterminating the ants.

Ants in houses can be trapped to a sponge moistened with sweetened water. When many ants congregate on the sponge they can be destroyed by a little boiling water from the teakettle.

If ants crawl up fruit trees and destroy the blossoms or young shoots they can be kept from doing this by tying a fluffy band of cotton around the trunks. Ants will not walk over fluffy cotton unless they are very much excited.

TELLS OF TRANSPLANTING

"Transplanting" is the title of the April number of the Agricultural Extension Bulletin, published at the Ohio State University. V. H. Davis, professor of horticulture, is the author. Directions for the transplanting of trees and shrubs and herbaceous plants are given. The author points out that each year thousands upon thousands of trees and plants die as a result of improper transplanting and still other thousands are weakened and stunted beyond all hope of satisfactory and profitable recovery. It is the prevention of these losses that Professor Davis has aimed at in the preparation of his article. The text is fully illustrated with photographs and drawings. This bulletin should be of interest and value to everyone who does any kind of planting. It can be obtained free of charge by writing A. B. Graham, Ohio State University, Columbus, O.

A cargo of 40,000 Chilian oak ties was recently shipped from Corral to South Africa, to the order of a London syndicate. If they prove satisfactory the syndicate is to take 500,000 more.

A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

With A Simple Home Treatment. Book Fully Describing the Treatment Sent Absolutely Free To Any Lung Sufferer.

Dr. W. H. KNIGHT of East Sangus, Mass., writes: "My wife was down with Consumption, when I ordered the Lloyd treatment. She was very weak from night sweats, cough, and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment, and from that time on up to three months, when the cure was completed. The treatment kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue, and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventive as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down, or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that for the cure and prevention of Consumption, it is the most wonderful treatment of the present age."

This is only one of hundreds of letters received from physicians and others reporting cases of consumption and lung trouble restored to health in all sections of the United States. We want to send every lung sufferer absolutely free the startling statements of Dr. W. H. Kiester of Dayton, Ohio; Dr. C. G. Pinckard of Kansas City, Mo., Dr. J. H. Ward of Troy, Mo., and many others who report results almost beyond belief, together with a valuable booklet on the cause, prevention and treatment of consumption and lung trouble.

If you are suffering from weakness, bleeding, pus-filled sputum, night sweats, chills, fever, loss of flesh, painful lungs, distressing cough, wasted body, loss of strength—write me today and I'll send you ABSOLUTELY FREE the sworn testimony of many who, after suffering with these distressing symptoms, now state that they ARE CURED, strong, able to work, without ache or pain, happy, full of praise, after a few weeks' use of this simple home treatment. Send your name and address TODAY. JUDD, Q. LLOYD, 6001 Lloyd Building, St. Louis, Mo.

$29.50 Buys This Elegant Top Buggy.

WARRANTED FOR Five Years.

Retail Price $60.00. Buggies, Surreys, Spring Wagons, Farm Wagons. We have cut out our Jobbers, our Wholesalers and our Retailers and offer YOU their profit. Write today for our

Free Catalog and Delivered Prices.

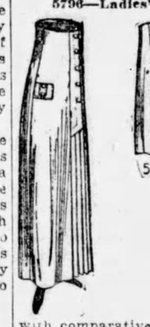
Mutual Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.
Station 46 J East St. Louis, Ill.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5796—Ladies' Five-Gored Skirt.



We have in this design one of the newest skirt models of the season and one that will serve nicely for separate wear or for costume or coat suit department. The garment has the closing at the front and can be made with the high or regulation waistline. The model is not difficult to carry out and may be executed by the home seamstress with comparative ease.

The pattern, 5796, is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 4½ yards of 36-inch material.

5799—Misses' Dresses.

The lines of this dainty frock are all girlish and simple, yet the garment is absolutely distinctive and smart. The blouse is made with under-arm and shoulder seams and with separate sleeves that are stitched to it. The skirt is cut in four gores and both skirt and blouse are joined together, the closing being made at the left side of the front. Any of the pretty washable materials are available. Rose linen with collar and cuffs of striped pink and white linen is a nice suggestion.

The patterns, 5799, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36-inch material and ⅝ of a yard of contrasting goods.

5779—Ladies' Middy Shirt Waist.

The middy waist is always in good style and a charming variation of the usual fashion is presented in this clever design. The waist is to be slipped on over the head. It has a large sailor collar and the three-quarter length sleeves have pretty turn-back cuffs. White linen with dark blue collar and cuffs is a splendid suggestion.

The patterns, 5779, is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material and three-fourths of a yard of contrasting goods.

5804—Children's Coat.

Here is a little coat very easy to make, yet most attractive and serviceable. There are no seams at the back or front, the shoulder and under arm seams being the only ones to close. The garment can be made with round or square collar and the sleeves have rolled back cuffs. The collar and cuffs are made of contrasting material. Blue linen would be pretty with white collar, cuffs and belt, or white material with colored relief would be dainty.

The pattern, 5804, is cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material and one-half yard of contrasting goods.

5781—Misses' Empire Dress.

This dainty model is designed for the miss and small woman. It is an Empire model and one so simple to fashion that the young girl can make it up herself with little trouble. The dress can be made with high or low neck and with one-piece skirt having straight lower edge. The skirt shows three ruffles, a quaint and pretty style recently revived. Dotted swiss, mull, organdy, marquisette or cotton voile can be used.

The pattern, 5781, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 3¾ yards of 36-inch material, 2⅝ yards of insertion, 7½ yards of wide edging and 1⅝ yards of narrow edging.

5421—Misses' Sailor Dress.

The sailor dress is always a favorite model and this design is for the miss and small woman. The closing is at the back and the waist has the body and sleeves cut in one. The skirt is a five-gored design, with an under box-plait at the center back. It is trimmed with a bias fold of contrasting goods four inches wide, as illustrated. The sailor collar and turn back cuffs are also of the contrasting material.

The pattern, 5421, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years.

3806—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

For a plain practical shirt waist the model here shown is all that can be desired. The waist has tucks at the shoulders at front and can be made with or without body lining. The design is specially desirable for stout ladies. Linen, madras, percale or gingham is available. The waist is finished with neck band so that any style collar can be worn and the long sleeves have three tucks just above the cuffs.

The pattern, 3866, is cut in sizes 32 to 48 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

3725—Boys' Russian Suit.

A good type of suit for a small boy is here presented. The suit is in the favorite Russian style with the long blouse and usual knicker-bocker trousers. The blouse has a movable shield and the trousers are made without a fly and are finished with legbands or elastics. The sleeves are nicely plaited at the wrists and the shield has standing band collar. Percale, chambray, linen or pique may be used to good advantage. The trimming is of braid or bands of contrasting goods. A patent leather belt or one of self material may be employed to hold the blouse in position.

The pattern, 3725, is cut in sizes 2 to 6 years. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36-inch material.

5802—Misses' Norfolk Coat.

The Norfolk coat is a popular style and to the woman who makes her own clothes the model here given will no doubt appeal as its construction is well within the limits of even the inexperienced sewer. The coat is made in the regulation fashion with strap. It is attractive and quite stylish and may be carried out in serge, novelty cloth or linen.

The pattern, 5802, is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 3 yards of 36-inch material.

WHY NOT GROW NEW HAIR NOW?

Do Not Imagine the Roots of Your Hair Dead while They are Lying Dormant in the Scalp.

Investigate Koskott Method; Let us Send You Our New Book Free, for Koskott is Genuine.

DON'T REMAIN BALD

READ every word of this if your hair is thinning, falling out, if you have dandruff or are becoming bald. Probably you have tried various tonics, lotions, shampoos, outfits, treatments, etc., without success. Why? Because they are **wrong in principle**; some of them actually promote baldness. If you tried you know. **Modern scientists** have absolutely proved the existence of one of the smallest parasites known to science, **dermodex folliculorum.** It gets on the scalp from combs, brushes, etc., that have been used by other people. They gather around hair follicles, exist upon the hair and its natural oil. **The hair becomes weak and falls out,** leaving the roots, which are soon stifled in morbid matter and covered by seborrhea. The **dermodex folliculorum,** like all microbes or infinitesimally small parasites, multiplies rapidly. This causes the failing of hair and baldness. **By ridding the scalp of these minute "germs,"** clearing away the dandruff perfectly and promoting the natural feeding of the hair roots by pure blood and natural oils, the roots which have been dormant in the follicles, or under shell-like cover of morbid matter, are able to again send forth **long, vigorous, healthy hairs.** Imagine, please, a bulb or root of a plant corked tightly in a bottle, it will remain so for years until the bottle is uncorked and elements provided to permit growth. So it is with hair. Nothing can cause hair to grow from a root that is dead. **BUT DON'T BE TOO SURE IT IS DEAD,** even if you have been bald for years. **Many proven cases** show that hair is grown after a person has been bald for many years—the true reason being that the dormant **"corked-in" roots** were finally given a chance to perform their natural functions again. **Koskott Treatment** succeeds where all others fail, **most wonderful hair-growing method in the world. We want you to prove it in your own case. We are so positive of success that we will give you a $1.00 box out of the Koskott Treatment absolutely free.**

Dermodex Folliculorum, Greatly Magnified.

$1.00 BOX FREE

THIS KILLS **YOUR HAIR**

Microscope view of part of hair shaft after ravages of Dermodex Folliculorum and Dandruff.

Koskott Treatment contains specially selected and scientifically compounded ingredients, the purpose of which is to **quickly and gently clear the scalp and follicle** apertures of the **dermodex folliculorum** and **seborrhea** and to cause the dormant roots to be properly nourished through the blood and oils, **just as Nature intends.** A light, downy growth is often discerned within a few days; this develops rapidly into beautiful, **SOFT, HEALTHY HAIR** of natural color. Prove it yourself. **NO MORE DANDRUFF.**

We want to send a dollar box free out of our Koskott Treatment; we ask you to write for it at once, enclosing only 10 cents, silver or stamps, to cover **part cost of mailing and advertising.** Even this does not cover the cost, **so you do not risk a penny** and will be returned with extra stamps for your postage and trouble of writing, if you marvel. Would we do this if we had any doubt? Of course not. We know you will be astonished and delighted. Don't wear your hair over your face. Save your hair. Every day counts!

Don't wait until you have combed out all your hair before using the Koskott treatment. Don't worry for fear.

Address: KOSKOTT LABORATORY, 1269 Broadway, 490 F New York, N. Y.

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PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D.C.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

GIRLS AND WOMEN WANTED to do a day while learning; steady work. Experienced help earn $1.50 to $2.00 a day. Room and board $3.00 per week. Large, commodious factory, pleasant surroundings. Write or come. Western Knitting Mills, Rochester, Mich.

AGENTS.

AGENTS can make $10 daily selling new book, TITANIC STEAMSHIP DISASTER; sold by survivors; outfit free; 50c for mailing. **ROOSEVELT** New book, "Progressive Principles and Life of Roosevelt;" price by mail, $1, postpaid; Agent's outfit free; Send 10 cents for postage and mailing. **MAN OR WOMAN** to travel and appoint agents; $18 a week and expenses, with $300 commission; year contract. **$40 ENCYCLOPEDIA VALUE FOR $19** Let us tell you how we do it! Let us send free specimen pages! Easy payments; year to pay! Teachers and students especially should answer this. THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE HOUSE, Dept. B, Phila., Pa.

AGENTS for Portraits, Frames and Art Novelties, samples and catalog free. Address N. M. Friedman & Co., Mfctrs., Box 500, Martinsburg, Mo.

AGENTS $5.00 per hundred for collecting names and addresses at home; steady work; particulars for stamp Valentine, Box 28, Desk E. Rocky Ridge, Md.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

12 Acres--$900
Stock and Machinery Included
Level, fertile fields, wire and rail fenced, good orchard, 6-room cottage house, 29 x 30 barn, poultry house, all in good repair; in Ohio, close to neighbors, stores, school, churches, mail delivered. If taken now, owner includes cow, horse, heifer, colt, wagon, buggy and implements for only $900, part cash, easy terms. For details and trav-ling instructions see Strout's Farm Catalogue No. 35, Western Edition. Just out. Containing many big bargains in Pennsylvania, Ohio and adjoining states, profusely illustrated. Copy free. We pay buyer's railroad fares. Station 105. E. A. Strout, Union Bank Building, Pittsburg, Pa.

PERSONAL.

Marry Photos, descriptions and P.O. addresses of pretty, rich ladies and gents, want to marry, free. H. Jahn, St. Paul, Minn.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 23, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights. **I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.** Address (Comrade) W. E. MOSES, 433 Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

GOVERNMENT Positions are easy to get. My free booklet X1002 tells how. Write today—NOW. EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

MARRY Book of descriptions mailed sealed, FREE. Many wealthy. THE EXCHANGE, Box 2256 H., Kansas City, Mo.

125 CARDS 10c. Flowers, Birthday, Pretty Girl, Lovers, Kiss Cards, etc., all for 10c coin. American Card Co., Spangler, Pa.

100 SHEETS PAPER and ENVELOPES $ Printed with your name and address. Samples free. Holstein Stationery Co., 2830 N. 28th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

We Buy Old False Teeth Gold and Silver. Highest prices paid. Goods returned if not satisfied. MONEY SENT AT ONCE. MEYERS CO., 2201 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

6 BUGGY WHEELS FREIGHT PAID $6.75
With Rubber Tires, $18.45. Your Wheels Retubbered, $10.50. 1 make wheels ½ to 4 in. tread, Tops, $6.50. Shafts, $2.10; Repair Wheels, $5.95; Axles $2.25. Wagon Umbrella Free. Buy direct. Ask for Catalog 51. SPLIT HICKORY WHEEL CO., 851 E St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

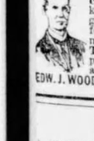
Kansas Town's Busy Front.

University Kansan.

Strangers who visit in Abilene go away with the impression that it is the busiest place in the west. The Commercial Club owns an old switch engine and three box cars. When it is necessary to impress a visitor, the steering committee takes him to the Union Pacific Hotel and then the switch engine and cars are started. They run back and forth in front of the hotel till the stranger sits up and takes notice of the traffic rush.

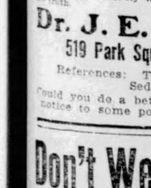
Wisconsin is to spend $1,250,000 on highway improvements in 1912. More than 500 towns are to be benefited by the expenditure, and 645 miles of stone, gravel, shale and dirt roads will be constructed, and 140 bridges built.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY—In other words you do not pay our small professional fee until cured and satisfied. German American Institute, 951 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

DRUNKENNESS

The steady or periodical (spree) drinker can be saved in 3 days with his knowledge. Or secretly. My remedy is guaranteed. Gentle, pleasant, perfectly harmless. It does not matter how many years. This is the genuine home Treatment, medically endorsed and proved by a legion of testimonials. Book and particulars free, postpaid. Address: EDW. J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av, 49D R NewYork, N.Y.

DIABETES
A SIMPLE HERB QUICKLY CURES THIS DREAD DISEASE TO STAY CURED.
Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict dieting.
A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb, has been found to be a specific in the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigor and building up the system.
This harmless vegetable remedy will relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it we will mail the first 50c package for 25c, with free booklet of special value to the diabetic, containing latest diet list and exclusive table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods. Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 25c today for a full-sized 50c package; AMES CHEMICAL CO., Box 139 D, Whitney Point, N. Y.

ECZEMA
Also Called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.
ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say--C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Realizing, I make this broad statement after putting ten years more on this one disease and handling in the meantime a number of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured--all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are discouraged and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will receive real comfort than you had ever thought this world held for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday,
519 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.
References: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

Don't Wear a Truss
FREE

STUART'S PLAS-TR-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applied to the parts, continuously and self adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps, buckles or springs—cannot slip, chafe or compress against the pubic bone. The most obstinate cases cured. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Process of recovery is natural, so no further use for truss. Awarded Gold Medal. We prove what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write name on coupon and mail TODAY. Address—
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Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

Please give the names of the delegates who attended the convention which drew up the constitution of the United States.—W. B. W., Valparaiso, Indiana.

The delegates to the federal convention were as follows: Abraham Baldwin, Richard Bassett, Gunning Bedford, Jr.; John Blair, William Blount, David Brearley, Jacob Broom, Pierce Butler, Daniel Carroll, Abraham Clark, George Clymer, Francis Dana, William R. Davies, Jonathan Dayton, John Dickinson, Oliver Ellsworth, William Few, Thomas Fitzsimmons, Benjamin Franklin, Elbridge Gerry, Nathanial Gorham, Alexander Hamilton, William Houston, Jared Ingersoll, Daniel Jenifer, William Samuel Johnson, Rufus King, John Langdon, John Lansing, William Livingston, James Madison, Jr.; Alexander Martin, Luther Martin, George Mason, James McHenry, John Francis Mercer, Thomas Mifflin, Gouverneur Morris, Robert Morris, John Neilson, William Patterson, Nathaniel Pendleton, John Pickering, William Pierce, Charles Pinckney, Charles C. Pinckney, Edmund Randolph, George Read, John Rutledge, Roger Sherman, Richard Dobbs Spaight, Caleb Strong, George Walton, George Washington, Hugh Williamson, James Wilson, George Wythe and Robert Yates.

MILES STANDISH

I would like to have a short account of the life of Miles Standish.—C. S., Saginaw, E. S., Mich.

Miles Standish, the English colonist in America, was born about 1584, and died October 3, 1658. He served in the English forces as a lieutenant, his station being in the Netherlands. After the truce of 1609 he joined the Puritan colony at Leyden, though he was never a member of that communion. He sailed in the Speedwell and the Mayflower. Because of his experience along military lines, he was made military adviser of the colonists, and when they arrived on this continent he headed exploring parties. In 1621 Standish was unanimously elected as military captain of the colony. Though he had a small force and knew nothing of Indian warfare, he demonstrated his power to such an extent that soon a degree of alliance was formed with the mighty tribes along Massachucetts Bay. In 1652 Thomas Weston established at Wessagusset an independent colony that became involved in trouble with the Indians. Standish, with a small company, went to their assistance and defeated the Indians in battle, killing two of their prominent chiefs. This greatly increased the prestige of the colony. In 1625 he went to London to adjust differences between merchants and the colony. In 1635 he tried to drive out the French, who had seized a trading post established by the colonists on the Penobscot. He was unsuccessful in this, however. Besides his military commission, Standish also held the posts of assistant to the governor, and, from 1644 to 1649, of treasurer of the colony.

CIVIL WAR ENLISTMENTS

Please give the number of soldiers who enlisted in each army during the civil war.—H. S., Trinity, Ky.

President Lincoln made nine calls for troops in the civil war. A total of about 2,800,000 men enlisted. These included the emergency men of a few weeks, 3, 6 and 9 months' men, 2 and 3 years' men, conscripts and substitutes. There were 52,000 drafted men in the service; 75,000 conscripts who sent substitutes, and 42,000 men who sent substitutes though they were not drafted themselves. The Confederate records are not very accurate, some of them having been destroyed. The best estimate that the war department could make on the data at hand shows that the Confederate strength was something over a million men.

ELECTORAL VOTE OF STATES

Please tell how many electoral votes each state has when voting for the President.—C. H. R., Spencer, W. Va.

The electoral vote of each state is as follows: Alabama, 12; Arizona, 3; Arkansas, 9; California, 13; Colorado, 6; Connecticut, 7; Delaware, 3; Florida, 6; Georgia, 14; Idaho, 4; Illinois, 29; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 10; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 10; Maine, 6; Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 18; Michigan, 15; Minnesota, 12; Mississippi, 10; Missouri, 18; Montana, 4; Nebraska, 8; Nevada, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 14; New Mexico, 3; New York, 45; North Carolina, 12; North Dakota, 5; Ohio, 24; Oklahoma, 10; Oregon, 5; Pennsylvania, 38; Rhode Island, 5; South Carolina, 9; South Dakota, 5; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 20; Utah, 4; Vermont, 4; Virginia, 12; Washington, 7; West Virginia, 8; Wisconsin, 13; Wyoming, 3. This makes a total of 531 electors. The votes of 266 of these are necessary for a choice.

SOME U. S. OFFICERS

Please publish the names of the chief justice of the United States supreme court, the secretaries of war, and the secretaries of state, navy and treasury.—D. V. M., Pulaski, Va.

The chief justice of the United States is Edward Douglas White; the secretary of state, Philander C. Knox; secretary of war, Henry L. Stimson; secretary of treasury, Franklin MacVeagh, and secretary of the navy, George Von L. Meyer.

U. S. ARMY ORGANIZATION

I would like to know the number of soldiers and officers in the standing armies of the United States.—R. A., Jones Spring, W. Va.

The United States army in active service as now organized under the acts of congress of February 2, 1901, January 25, 1907, and April 23, 1908, comprises 15 regiments of cavalry, 765 officers and 12,775 enlisted men; six regiments of field artillery, 236 officers and 5,220 enlisted men; a coast artillery corps, 170 companies, 672 officers, and 19,321 enlisted men; 30 regiments of infantry, 1,539 officers and 25,231 enlisted men; three battalions of engineers, 2,002 enlisted men, commanded by officers detailed from the corps of engineers; the Porto Rico regiment of infantry, 32 officers and 576 enlisted men; staff corps, service school detachments, military academy, Indian scouts, recruits, etc., 11,777 enlisted men, and a provisional force of 52 companies of native scouts in the Philippines, 189 officers and 5,732 enlisted men. The total number of commissioned officers, staff and line, on the active list, is 4,453 (including 193 first lieutenants medical reserve corps on active duty), and the total enlisted strength, staff and line, is 76,911, exclusive of the provisional force and the hospital corps. The law provides that the total enlisted strength of the army shall not exceed at any one time 100,000.

JOHN C. FREMONT

I wish that the Question Bureau would give a short account of the life of John C. Fremont.—G. B. L., Middleport, Ohio.

John Charles Fremont was born in Savannah, Ga., in 1813, his father being an emigrant from France. After the latter's death, Mrs. Fremont, with three infant children removed to Charleston, S. C. Young Fremont obtained a collegiate education at Charleston college, and in 1835 or 1836 he became an assistant engineer under Capt. W. G. Williams, of the U. S. topographical corps, on the survey for a projected railway from Charleston to Cincinnati. In the winter of 1837 he accompanied Capt. Williams in a military reconnoissance of the mountainous Cherokee country in Georgia, North Carolina, and Tennessee, made a anticipation of hostilities with the Indians. In 1838, he was engaged with Jean Nicholas Nicollet in exploring, under government authority, the country from the Missouri river north to British America. At this time he was appointed second lieutenant of topographical engineers. He went to Washington in 1840 to prepare his report, and there met Jessie, daughter of Thos. H. Benton, senator from Missouri. They engaged themselves, but as she was only 15, her parents objected. Fremont was ordered by the war department to make an examination of the Des Moines river. This done, he returned to Washington, and married Miss Benton secretly in the fall of 1841. In 1842, he was sent to explore the Rocky mountains, especially South Pass. His report of this expedition was made in the winter of 1842-43 and attracted much attention. In May, 1843, he set out with 49 men to explore the then unknown region between the Rockies and the Pacific. He reached Great Salt Lake on Sept. 6. He then explored the upper tributaries of the Columbia, descended that river to Fort Vancouver, near its mouth, and then set out to return. He found himself in the deal of winter in the great Utah basin. Finding, by astronomical observation, that he was in the latitude of San Francisco bay, he determined to go thither. The Sierra Nevada mountains were to be crossed; the Indians declared no man could do this, and refused to guide him. He crossed without a guide, his men reduced almost to skeletons by lack of food. He returned across the continent, reaching Kansas in July, 1844. He started on his third expedition in the spring of 1845, reaching California in 1846. He then went into Oregon, where he received orders to watch over United States interests in California. The Mexican war was near its beginning. He drove out the Mexican officials, and held possession of the country until peace was declared. In 1848 he made an exploration across the continent by way of the head waters of the Rio Grande. In 1850 he was chosen United States Senator by the California legislature, his term lasting only a few months. He then went to Europe, returning in 1853, and made a fifth exploring expedition across the continent. In 1856, he was the Republican candidate for the presidency. Shortly after the civil war began he was made major-general of volunteers making his headquarters in St. Louis. His military career was not successful. His later years were devoted to railway building.

LORENZO DOW

Will you please give a brief biography of Lorenzo Dow in the columns of the Bureau?—C. H. P., Leroy, Kan.

Lorenzo Dow, the American preacher, was born October 16, 1777, and died February 2, 1834. For 40 years he preached throughout the country. He visited many places in this country and Canada, and in 1799 and again in 1805 he visited England and Ireland, where his peculiar eloquence attracted much attention, besides on several occasions subjecting him to persecution. Because of his eccentricity of manner and dress some of the people were prejudiced against him, and in many parts of the country he was familiarly known as "Crazy Dow." But to the class whom he most frequently addressed, his simple fervor, though coupled with illiterate phraseology, supplied the place of eloquence, and he seldom failed of having attentive and even enthusiastic hearers. Dow was a Methodist in religion.

HOW PRESIDENT IS ELECTED

Please give an explanation of the method by which a president is elected to his office by the electoral college.—J. C., Cable, O.

The different political parties elect delegates at primaries which meet sometime in the summer of the year designated for the election of a president and choose candidates for that office. On the second Tuesday after the first Monday in November the people meet at the polls and vote for two presidential electors from each congressional district and two at large. The total number from one state is the same as that state has representatives and senators in the national congress. On the second Monday in January these electors meet in the respective capitals of each state and cast separate ballots for president and vice president. Three returns of this election are then sealed separately; one is sent to the district court, another to the president of the United States senate by mail, and the third to the same person by messenger. On the second Wednesday in February these returns are opened in the presence of both houses of congress and the votes are counted. The one receiving the majority for president is declared elected; the same with the vice president. But if no one has a majority for president, the house of representatives votes on the three names who have the largest number of votes. The one receiving the majority in this case is declared elected. If a vice president fails to be elected, the senate votes on the two highest candidates for that position, and the result decides the case. The successful candidates are inaugurated on the 4th of March.

EMERY WHEELS

I would like to know how to make an emery wheel if you would kindly publish the information in the Bureau. —G. W. H., Garden Grove, Ia.

To make an emery wheel so that one may grind tools take a solid wheel made of pine or any other soft wood, and of the size required for the purpose. Turn the wheel true, and turn rounds or hollows in its face to suit the tools you wish to grind. Then prepare some good glue and put it on the face of the wheel while it is yet hot and thin. Use a brush for applying it to the surface of the wheel. The first coat of glue should be a light one, and when it is dry a second one should be applied, and, as quickly as possible, as much emery should be sifted upon the wet surface as the glue will hold. When this is dry another coat of glue and emery should be applied in the same manner. This will make a wheel that will last for months, and grind faster than anything else. No. O emery is the best suited for the purpose.

MISCELLANEOUS

W. S. M., Heppner, Ore.—The national laws deal with the white slave traffic.

J. A. C., Farragut, Ia.—Edwin M. Stanton was secretary of war in the year of 1862.

L. E., Cisne, Ill.—There have been many causes advanced for the panic of 1907. It had its beginning in financial circles.

L. B., Washington C. H., O.—The capital of Bolivia is La Paz.

L. S., Rushville, Ill.—There is no gold half dollar coined in this country.

H. L., Hazel Green, Wis.—Theodore Roosevelt is in no way a relative of either President Taft or his half brother.

Minister's Defense of Divorce

It is so rare for a clergyman to defend divorce that when one does so it is worth noticing, remarks Literary Digest. Instead of decrying divorce and blaming the divorcees, we should, it seems, blame our "confused moral standards" and "improperly adjusted social relations." A writer in the Homiletic Review, the Rev. J. W. Morgan, declares that "divorcees are by no means the chief of sinners." He is inclined to the belief that "their suffering may even be regarded as vicarious." No one, he asserts, "who is to any extent acquainted with the interdependence of men in our intricate social organism will dare to place upon these unfortunate individuals the whole responsibility for divorce." As a rule they should be regarded as "victims," he thinks, and vigorously opposes an editorial recommendation of the Homiletic Review that ministers "under no circumstances whatever" should consent to marry divorced persons. He then goes on to make this analysis of the church's attitude toward these "offenders."

"In the first place I wish to affirm with mighty emphasis the injustice of the popular judgment, suggested in your editorial, that the hands of every divorcee are 'soiled.' How bitter and cruel the irony concealed in this position! We have fastened upon society the double standard of morality, that fountainhead of the turbid stream of divorce; we have gloried in our almost criminally inadequate marriage laws, a heritage from ages past; we have bound together in 'holy wedlock' the hopelessly diseased, the professedly criminal, the pure and the impure. Ministers who shrink in holy horror from remarrying persons who have been righteously divorced, do not hesitate to unite with the known libertine or the confirmed drunkard the pure and innocent girl; and then, when she dares to break the sacred chain by which they have bound her to this polluted body of death, they brand her with disgrace, and refuse her the poor consolation of washing her 'soiled hands in the holy water of the Church.' Religion, what crimes are yet done in thy name!"

PASSENGERS IN STATEMENT TELL ABOUT CATASTROPHE

The following statement, issued by a committee of the surviving passengers, was given the press on the arrival of the Carpathia:

"We, the undersigned surviving passengers from the S. S. Titanic, in order to forestall any sensational or exaggerated statements, deem it our duty to give to the press a statement of facts which have come to our knowledge and which we believe to be true.

"On Sunday, April 14, 1912, at about 11:40 p. m., on a cold, starlight night, in a smooth sea and with no moon, the ship struck an iceberg which had been reported to the bridge by lookouts, but not early enough to avoid collision.

"Steps were taken to ascertain the damage and save passengers and ship. Orders were given out to put on life belts and the boats were lowered. The ship sank at about 2:20 a. m. Monday and the usual distress signals were sent out by wireless and rockets fired at intervals from the ship. Fortunately the wireless message was received by the Cunard S. S. Carpathia at about 12 o'clock midnight and she arrived on the scene of the disaster at about 4 a. m. Monday.

"The officers and crew of the S. S. Carpathia had been preparing all night for the rescue and comfort of the survivors, and the last mentioned were received on board with the most touching care and kindness, every attention being given to all, irrespective of class. The passengers, officers and crew gave up gladly their staterooms, clothing and comforts for our benefit, all honor to them.

"The English board of trade passenger's certificate on board the Titanic, allowed for a total of approximately 3,500. The same certificate called for lifeboat accommodation for approximately 950 in the following boats: 14 large lifeboats, two smaller boats and four collapsible boats. Life preservers were accessible and apparently in sufficient number for all on board.

"The approximate number of passengers carried at the time of the collision was 2,340.

"Of the foregoing, about the following were rescued by the S. S. Carpathia: First class, 210; second class, 125; third class, 200; officers, 4; seamen, 39; stewards, 96, firemen, 71; total, 210 of the crew.

The total number saved was 745 which was about 80 per cent of the maximum capacity of the lifeboats.

"We feel it our duty to call the attention of the public to what we consider the inadequate supply of life-saving appliances provided for on modern passenger steamships, and recommend that immediate steps be taken to compel passenger steamers to carry sufficient boats to accommodate the maximum number of people carried on board. The following facts were observed and should be considered in this connection:

"The insufficiency of lifeboats, rafts, etc., lack of trained seamen to man same, (stokers, stewards, etc., are not efficient boat handlers) not enough officers to carry out emergency orders on the bridge and superintend the launching and control of lifeboats; absence of searchlights.

"The board of trade rules allow for entirely too many people in each boat to permit the same to be properly handled. On the Titanic the boat deck was about 75 feet above water and consequently the passengers were required to embark before lowering boats, thus preventing the taking on of the maximum number the boats would hold. Boats at all times to be properly equipped with provisions, water, lamps, compasses, lights, etc. Life saving boat drills should be more frequent and thoroughly carried out; and officers should be armed at boat drills. Greater reduction in speed in fog and ice, as damage if collision actually occurs, is liable to be less. In conclusion we suggest that an international conference be called to recommend the passage of identical laws providing for the safety of all at sea and we urge the United States government to take the initiative as soon as possible."

The statement was signed by Samuel Goldenberg, chairman, and a committee of some 25 passengers.

Inventions by Royalty.

One of the eight daughters of the Archduke Frederick, the eldest brother of the dowager queen of Spain, is taking out a patent for a new form of candle. She is following an example set by several other royalties. The most successful of these is the grand duke of Oldenbourg, who has patented a screw which has been adopted by several German shipping companies. Prince Henry of Prussia holds the patent of an invention for preventing the clouding of wind screens on motor cars, and his nephew, the crown prince, has patented a special form of sleeve link. The kaiser is credited with th invention of a brake for automobiles, but up to the present this has not been patented.

A Powerful Poison.

Popular Mechanics.

The most powerful poison known is reported to have been extracted by a German chemist from the seeds of the ricinus, the familiar castor-oil plant, and has been attracting much attention on account of its remarkable properties. Its power is estimated to be so great that a gram—about a thirtieth of an ounce—would kill a million and a half guinea pigs. If administered so as to cause severe illness without death, it gives immunity against a larger quantity, and the dose can be gradually increased until more than a thousand times as much can be endured as would kill an untreated animal. Though arsenic, morphine and other poisons can be taken in larger and larger quantity, nothing approaching this marvelous increase in dose can be borne. The ricinus poison has effects much like those of living germs, and in immunized animals an antitoxin is formed, so that injections of their blood serum may cure animals that are already in danger or have become ill from ricinus poisoning.

Eucalyptus Oil.

Enormous quantities of eucalyptus oil have been consumed in the mining districts in the processes of preparing sulphides of zinc and lead. About one-half pound of oil is emulsified by vigorously shaking it up with 100 gallons of water, and with this mixture the moistened or powdered ore is stirred up. The eucalyptus oil absorbs the sulphide particles and carries them to the surface together with the gold and silver contained in them, up to 25 per cent of the actual contents of the powdered ore being recovered by the process.

Tasmanian eucalyptus oil of the globulus variety, produced from the leaves of the blue gum and said to be the finest grade of eucalyptus oil on the market, is now (January 4) worth 36 cents a pound, an advance of about 4 cents a pound during the last 12 months. The oil utilized in smelting may be obtained easily from all kinds of eucalyptus leaves, but the leaves of the peppermint gum are at present the chief source of supply. This oil is selling for 16 to 20 cents a pound.

Glacier Gives Up Dead.

Popular Mechanics.

Because of the excessive heat of the last summer in Europe, the glaciers of the Alps underwent exceptional changes, and one glacier tomb has given up one of its dead, while the bodies of other climbers lost several years ago may yet be found. The body found was that of a young electrician who was lost in the famous Lobtschen glacier in 1899. Two Englishmen were lost in the same glacier in 1895, and the alpenstock of one of them has been found, which leads to the belief that the bodies might also be recovered.

It is of interest to note that the number of lives lost each year through accidents while climbing the Alps is fully twice that of the aviation death list. The greater number of deaths are due, of course, to inexperience on the part of tourists. After making trips with guides, they often start out alone on climbs which to them seem simple. They lose their footing, or slip through a crust of snow which is apparently safe, and are swallowed without hope of escape, or dashed to their death.

Royal Aliasis

Nearly every member of the royal family adopts a pseudonym when traveling otherwise than on state occasions. The duke and duchess of Connaught chose the incognito title of earl and countess of Sussex when they made their continental journeys, and Princess Louise, duchess of Argyll, and the duke of Argyll travel as Lord and Lady Sunbridge, this being one of the Argyll minor titles.

Are You Seeking a Cure for DEAFNESS Or Ringing Noises in the Head?

Take Advantage of This Free Offer!

I do not offer you makeshifts, such as artificial ear drums or other apparatus; I do not approve of saturating your system with habit-forming drugs. I am not content to merely give you a brief period of relief from deafness, but my aim is TO CURE YOU PERMANENTLY.

I am a practising physician of 32 years' active, extensive experience. I know the only satisfactory method of conquering deafness and head noises is in getting at the seat of the trouble and curing it.

I have published a book; it is written in easy, plain language and is illustrated. It tells you facts you probably never imagined and you may see just why you probably never succeeded in getting a real, lasting cure before. It is the one treatise you have been seeking and it tells all about the one method you should adopt and which is comparatively inexpensive.

PLEASE TAKE A FEW MOMENTS TO READ THESE EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS: These are but a few selected from legions of the reports received from my patients. Full addresses of these will be given. Also a great collection of others will be sent you with my FREE BOOK.

Amazing Benefit in Six Days

(Case No. 5,289—Jackson Co., Minn.) "I have already seen a remarkable change in my ears. On the sixth day, after using your Treatment, I heard the clock tick across the room, so you can see there is a great improvement in my hearing already. Also the ringing noises in my ears have stopped and my stomach does not trouble me as formerly. I am, indeed very thankful I have taken your Treatment."
MRS. L. J. WENDLING.
Full address on application.

A Great Gain in Two Weeks

(Case No. 4,022—New York City) "After only two weeks' Treatment, I am glad to say that there is a great improvement in my hearing. When I got rid of the cold I have now I confidently believe I will be able to hear perfectly. You may be sure I will persevere, for I have positive proof that your Method is what you claim it to be."
ROBERT BROWN.
Full address on application.

Can Hear Watch Tick

(Case No. 3,416—McDonough Co., Ill.) "I have used your Method of Treatment as directed and I am delighted to report that I am now able to hear the tick of my watch some distance away, something I have not been able to do for a long time. My head has also cleared up and I can breathe freely through my nose now. The noise in my head was terrible but your Treatment has brought relief, thank God."
WM. H. HEATON.
Full address on application.

No More Treatment Needed

(Case No. 5,611—Furnas Co., Neb.) "I am more than thankful that I sent for your Treatment. There is great improvement in every way. In fact, I do not think I need further treatment. I feel like a new being since I have taken your Method, and can never thank you enough."
MRS. T. E. ALLENDER.
Full address on application.

Priceless Benefit Obtained

(Case No. 6,092—Leavenworth Co., Kan.) "I feel that I was very fortunate when I received your services and Treatment. The benefits I have received could not be bought from me at any price."
L. D. ANDREWS.
Full address on application.

Was Deaf a Long Time

(Case No. 5,503—Houghton Co., Mich.) "Before I used your Method of Treatment I could not hear a sound with my right ear. Now I can hear well. I am very much pleased with the results of your Treatment, for not only is my hearing much improved, but my whole system seems to have undergone a great change for the better. I thank you for the great good you have done me."
MRS. MAY HENDRICKSEN.
Full address on application.

Hearing and Health Improved

(Case No. 5,405—Pettis Co., Mo.) "I want to thank you for what your Method of Treatment has done for me. I am greatly benefited. I can hear so much better. Also I feel better and my health has improved in many ways. I am more than thankful to you and consider myself very fortunate that I was induced to try your Treatment."
MRS. MARY A. WAGNER.
Full address on application.

Hearing Restored—70 Years Old

(Case No. 5,553—Scioto Co., Ohio.) "You have done me so much good with your wonderful Treatment. It has been over six years since I have heard a clock tick, but after using your Method of Treatment four days I could hear the clock tick three feet away. I will celebrate my seventieth birthday next month. You would be surprised to see me get around like a sixteen-year-old girl. I hope that I can be the means of bringing other sufferers to realize that your Method is just what you recommend it to be."
MRS. R. BORING.
Full address on application.

Head-Noises Relieved

(Case No. 657—St. Francis Co., Ark.) "I take pleasure in reporting to you that I have been greatly benefited by your Method of Treatment. The head-noises which caused me so much suffering have subsided and I am glad to say that my health is also a great deal better. I gladly recommend your Treatment. You have treated me honestly and conscientiously, and I have the utmost faith in you."
MRS. LOU ROBBISSON.
Full address on application.

At 83—Head Noises Relieved

(Case No. 4,243—Essex Co., N. Y.) "As you know, I am eighty-three years of age and when I started your Method of Treatment I was far from being in good health. Now, I am happy to say, the head-noises are relieved and my strength has returned, thanks to your Treatment. I am very glad I took up your Method, Doctor, for it has helped me greatly. May you live long to help others is my prayer."
MRS. ZERUAH DUNN.
Full address on application.

Satisfied With Results

(Case No. 517—La Porte Co., Ind.) "It seems like writing to an old friend when writing you. You don't know how much good you have done me. My ears are in excellent condition, my head is clear and my health is a great deal better. You will certainly be rewarded some day for your kindness and goodness to suffering humanity."
MRS. FRED GROVER.
Full address on application.

Hearing Quickly Restored

(Case No. 4,973—Roger Mills Co., Okla.) "I am writing this at the request of my wife, who wishes me to state that she has been greatly benefited by your Method of Treatment. Her hearing has improved to a great extent, although she has not as yet completed one Treatment. I am sure there will be no need for further treatment. We are both very grateful for what you have accomplished through your very excellent Treatment."
D. V. BARNSBY.
Full address on application.

Wonderfully Improved

(Case No. 3,675—Winnipeg, Canada.) "Your Method has indeed done me a wonderful amount of good. I have followed your directions carefully, and summing all things up, I will say that I have greatly improved both in hearing and health. I am very thankful for what your Method of Treatment did for me."
J. D. JOHNSON.
Full address on application.

Hearing Rapidly Benefited

(Case No. 5,341—Providence Co., R. I.) "I write to tell you that I have taken your Treatment with great results. My hearing has improved and the head-noises have abated. In fact, I have been so greatly benefited in every way that I do not know how to thank you. I take pleasure in recommending your splendid Method to all."
ALBERT L. ROGERS.
Full address on application.

STATUTORY DECLARATION
Under Oath
COUNTY OF NEW YORK } ss.
CITY OF NEW YORK }
Personally appeared before me, this eleventh day of November, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and eleven, George E. Coutant, who, being duly sworn, deposed that he is a registered licentiate physician of the State of New York, that he has had over a third of a century of medical experience and training that he has been employed by the United States Government as a medical official and that all the copies of letters from patients published by him are true in detail and purport, to the best of his knowledge and belief.
(Signed) G. E. COUTANT, M. D.
L. S. (Signed) H. BLAUNER,
Notary Public.

DEAFNESS IS DANGEROUS
There always was some danger in being deaf, but with the invention of rapid speeding automobiles no deaf or partly deaf person can feel safe. Accidents to those who could not hear well are being recorded by thousands.
Moreover, deafness
Annoys Others by Forcing Them to Shout at You.
Prevents You from Enjoying Theatres, Concerts, etc.
Makes You Feel a Bore When in Company.
Hinders Your Success in Business or Socially.
Stops You from Hearing Sweet Sounds of Nature.
Is Usually Allied with Nervousness and Despondency.
My book explains why it is very probably your own fault that you remain deaf and why you are becoming a little harder of hearing every year. Explains nervousness. Shows wherein the underlying causes of continued deafness or head noises are probably
Shortening Your Life
My book tells you how I have cured cases which have been given up as hopeless; it explains wherein you may gain wonderful benefit from the very outset. It is a book for men and women at any age. It fearlessly exposes those frauds who prey upon those who are deaf. It shows you how Nature is patiently waiting for you to give her a chance to help you. This book you may say, is WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD to you, yet it will cost you nothing but the expense of a postcard or stamp in writing for it. Don't pass this by and say: "It is like all of them—I am disappointed and discouraged," but get the book just as soon as possible and be surprised—joyous—at the prospect of a
Speedy, Lifelong, Home Cure
Throw aside your prejudice over past failures, no matter what bad luck you may have had even with skilled specialists. My book shows you why they so often fail and gives you simple directions for testing whether your own case is hopeless or probably curable. There are many genuine, pleasant surprises in my book. You will feel better for having read it. Let me send it to you in plain wrapper, absolutely free. Keep this advt. Address:

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Consul Benjamin F. Chase, of Leeds, England, has forwarded two samples of paste, which, it is claimed, contains a chemical that makes it specially valuable for toning steel instruments requiring a sharp edge.

Inquiry among 266,270 men of the German army developed that 10,292 of them were "left-handed." The investigators claim left-handed persons are not the equal of right-handed ones in physical and mental strength.

Glasses Absolutely Free
Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge.
—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to read the very finest print in your bible even by the dim firelight—
—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to thread the smallest-eyed needle you can lay your hands on—
—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—
—These "Perfect Vision" glasses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1912.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Stay Awake

Wideawake people get the best there is in life, because they are always on the lookout for opportunities. Readers of Blade advertisements have an advantage over those who let the advertising columns go by unnoticed. Stay awake.

Every wireless station is a monument to Marconi.

Among the survivors of the long winter—the Ben Davis apple.

Pity the sorrows of the poor postmasters, who know not which way to jump.

One Pennsylvania man ate three dozen hard-boiled eggs. And then it happened.

The Chicago convention is going to be conspicuous for its lack of solid delegations.

Unsinkable ships sink and fireproof buildings burn. Man still has work to do.

Give them a fair chance to vote and the people have little trouble determining what they want.

Why fuss about tradition? If our ancestors were alive they would probably vote for Roosevelt.

There are icebergs in politics, too. And, furthermore, there is an insufficient supply of lifeboats.

"Blest Be the Tie That Binds," is Governor Harmon's campaign song, but Colonel Bryan can't sing.

It is pathetic to note a Democratic newspaper worrying over a possible disruption of the Republican party.

Senator Jeff Davis says he will stay in the senate until the last trust is dead. How many trusts has he killed?

If the spots on the sun mean anything they probably protend the ultimate smashing of all political machines.

After all, it is probable that Colonel Roosevelt could come nearer than any other living man to nailing jelly to the wall.

Even the militant suffragettes can't find fault with the treatment received by women on board a sinking ship.

It seems quite natural that a vessel that was believed to be unsinkable should go to sea with a minimum of lifeboats.

Before reducing the size of paper money give us a chance to get better acquainted with the kind that is in circulation.

Doubtless there are any number of married couples in the country who get along fairly well without Laura Jean Libbey's advice.

Calamities like that of the Titanic teach man that he is an insignificant atom when it comes to combating the forces of nature.

It is a fine thing when the people wake up to the point of breaking a few so-called precedents. Why should our ancestors do our thinking for us?

It is reported that "the Ohio hen laid 88,183,810 eggs during the last 12 months." Is there a state in the union that has a hen that can beat it?

One of the scientists says that man has been on earth three hundred thousand years. If that is true we should have more improved roads by this time.

Last year the births over deaths in Great Britain were 403,362, against 465,471 in 1910. Wonder what influence the suffragettes had in this backward movement?

"An idle rumor," says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "is distinguished by being always pestiferously busy." In other words, there is no such thing as an idle rumor.

The reason a falling cat always lands on its feet, says a scientist, is because of the rotary motion of its tail. Nevertheless we have seen a bobtailed cat do the same with ease and grace.

The size of the iceberg which sank the Titanic doesn't matter. It was big enough to chill the hearts of all, everywhere, who can read and think and feel the story of that o'erwhelming catastrophe at sea.

"Army doctors have proved that red flannel is not a protection against heat in the tropics." Nevertheless red flannel, when made into petticoats, makes good material with which to warn railroad trains against prospective wrecks.

MURDER UNDER THE LAW.

The history of the merchant marine of the world has been disgraced by the fact that it has been necessary for governments to prescribe the apparatus of safety and the living conditions of seamen. Scarcely a step has been taken by ship-owners themselves. In few instances do ship companies go beyond the requirements of the law.

Samuel Plimsoll, the best friend that sailors ever had in the British parliament, made speech after speech in which he exposed the practice of sending overloaded and heavily insured vessels to sea. He showed that certain forms of shipping constituted nothing except legalized murder. Yet so great was the influence of shipowners that parliament refused to act until after Plimsoll, having made an intemperate speech and being barred the floor, caused the British public to demand reforms. In the loss of the General Slocum and the disasters which overwhelmed the Republic and other vessels in American waters, in the fact that steamers on the great lakes have been manned with green hands and kept in service after the official closing of navigation, it has been made painfully apparent that shipowners in this country also were willing to take chances with other persons' lives.

It is a terrible thing that in this day when so much attention is given to safety appliances, storm notices and charting, that the greatest steamer in the world, one bearing $5,000,000 worth of freight and charging extravagant rates for passenger transportation, should be permitted to sail with only enough life-boats to carry about one-third of the passengers and crew.

The wireless reports indicate that while nearly every man of the Titanic's passenger list was lost, the president of the ship-owning company and the constructor of the steamer were with the women and children who boarded the Carpathia. The law cannot reach them, for it appears that they provided just as many lifeboats as the law directed—and no more. But they can be held up as horrible examples—disgraced for all their days—as men who chanced the stigma of murder for the money there was in it for them.

AMATEUR WIRELESS OPERATORS

For several years the navy department, the steamship companies and the wireless companies have been trying to persuade congress to regulate the use of wireless apparatus by amateurs. But congress has neglected to do anything—just why has not been explained.

The Boston Transcript says that there are 300 amateur operators within 20 miles of the Charleston navy yard. Because of the din they have kept up since the disaster to the Titanic it has been impossible for the naval authorities to get even a scrap of information from the vessel or from any of the steamers which have assisted in the rescue. Other stations have been interfered with also. Reports from Cape Sable could not come through. In one instance, the amateurs prevented the transmission of the names of the Titanic passengers who had been taken on board the Carpathia.

It is flattering to learn that the American youth is taking such a deep interest in scientific matters. But the thing constitutes a very serious mischief. The saving of life and property is of more importance than the training of the young idea into the mystery of electricity. The transmission of news is paramount to the transmission of trivial messages between boys.

It is the duty of congress to lose no more time in the suppression of the amateur operators.

WHEN THE GAME IS ON.

There will be no parcels post law at this session of congress. The advocates of a measure for taking over the entire express business are not satisfied, but are willing to let the experimental measure recommended by the postoffice department get through. The opponents, those doubtful whether the government can conduct such a business well and those working in the interest of the express and railroad companies, have not made a hard fight against the bill.

Nevertheless, the parcels post is doomed—it is declared in Washington. And the reason why is because the Democratic leaders cannot see political profit in it. If they pass it, they can hope for no campaign contributions from sources which have been liberal in the past. If they don't pass it, they can put the blame upon the over-cautious and inefficient postoffice department.

When statesmanship appears in congress during a presidential year, it is an accidental by-product.

IS THERE PLENTY OF ORE?

An iron ore expert, testifying before the steel trust investigating committee of the house of representatives on Friday, said that the ore deposits of the Minnesota-Michigan districts would be exhausted within twenty-five or thirty years

For several years it has been assumed by persons interested in the lake trade that the end of ore mining in the northwest was within sight. Upon that assumption, many speculations have been builded—the close of the steel industry in Pennsylvania and along the Great Lakes, a rise in the price of iron products, an increase in imported iron and steel, the abandonment of structural iron for concrete, stone and brick, the passing of the great freighters and other possible developments of the same sort

Yet there lies before us a paper just issued by the United States Geological Survey which indicates that worry over the disappearance of the mills and furnaces in the lake country is without reason. This report says that the ratio of reserve ore to shipments is constantly maintained. As much ore is discovered yearly as is mined yearly. "The possibilities of developing more ore are so great that ten years hence there will probably be greater reserve in proportion to shipment than now." The larger interests, the report states, are constantly exploring new territory and acquiring new fields, but in spite of this activity there are ore-bearing areas of big promise of which not more than 10 per cent has been expertly examined.

This government survey tends to discredit the statements of the private ore expert. He may be misinformed, or it may lie the way of his interest to echo the long-expressed fear that the mines are nearing exhaustion. Anyway, it is encouraging to learn that there are two opinions as to the life of the ore trade.

DOMESTIC ARCHITECTURE.

A writer in the London Daily Chronicle says that the Englishman is always surprised by his climate. He always builds his house upon the supposition that the climate is invariably temperate, never hot nor cold.

By the same sign, the American builds upon the supposition that the climate is always at zero. His house can hold more heat and permit of less judicious and comfortable ventilation than a fireless cooker. The condition of which the English writer complains and which may be echoed for the American directs attention to the curious fact that while so many things are done to make a home beautiful, little is performed to take advantage of modern invention and science.

Hospital rooms, for example, are made with smoothly rounded corners and angles so that dust cannot accumulate and disease germs flourish. Why isn't this plan followed in dwelling houses? Hotels have all manner of schemes for saving work in cooking and the care of rooms. Why do architects studiously ignore these devices when they plan a house for the private citizen? Smokeless stoking apparatus for factories are prescribed by law in some cities. The idea might be applied to advantage to small coal burning furnaces also. The industrial world is tremendously interested in scientific management, the basic principle of which is the saving of labor. Would not the government be justified in hiring some of these managerial experts to work out similar systems in the interest of housewives and servants.

Our domestic architecture is renaissance, Elizabethan, Colonial, Victorian, East Indian and simple contractor. It is about time for the Twentieth Century school of architecture to make itself manifest.

"CONTROL STOPS WITH THE SHORE."

The Titanic was the last word in ship-building. She was not only the largest vessel in the world, a floating palace, an ocean hotel—the qualities most impressive to the passenger—but she was also a triumph in joined steel and iron, in distributed strains, in masterful machinery, in coal and cargo carrying capacity and in organization of officers and crew—the qualities which appeal to the men who go down to the sea in ships.

Nevertheless the Titanic sank. That vast mass of metal, was not resistless. The collision bulkheads were not collision proof. With every safeguard so far devised by ship designers, the ancient dangers of the oceans were not wholly compassed.

There will be other Titanics builded. The trend toward immense tonnage will continue. The constructors will not be less bold, nor is it likely that the investors will cease to appropriate great sums for vessels of this type. Yet there will be a greater appreciation of the risks—those perils which have been associated with man's ventures upon the deep since first he put forth in a hollowed-out log. As before, fear will be lulled for many years. But again it will be revived by another such terrible accident as that with which the Titanic met. For man's "control stops with the shore."

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Subscribers Whose Time Expires in May

We have just mailed to all of the subscribers whose time expires during the month of May our special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs. You will find the offers we make are exceedingly liberal and we are absolutely certain that you will not only renew promptly, but that you will send us a club of at least ten names, made up of your neighbors and friends, and by so doing get your paper one year free, also a pair of lace curtains as a premium.

It affords us great pleasure to state that over 95 per cent of our subscribers whose time expired during the month of April have renewed for the coming year and that a greater number than ever took advantage of our proposition No. 3—and sent us clubs of ten names.

We feel absolutely certain that the same will be true regarding May renewals and of the great many old subscribers who sent us clubs of four last year, we particularly wish to impress upon you how very easy it would be to make your club ten names.

The Weekly Blade is unquestionably the best family newspaper published in America and is known and valued everywhere newspapers are read. Over 240,000 families throughout the United States are readers of the Weekly Blade, (estimating over 1,000,000 readers weekly)—surely a Great National Family.

IN THE FURROWS.

The earth is a book of first things, a book of ancient tales of mountain-high ice, of flood miles wide and choked with silt, of wild winds scarce ceasing in months, of the seeding of forests, of the slow peopling by forest folk, of man and his passions.

Rich earth, glistening like polished ebony in the spring sun, is turned over by the plow. A marsh once spread here. The steel grits upon gravel or turns up a "nigger-head." Relics of the ice sheet and the awakening after the age-long sleep. In a little swale, a thin layer of stratified sand A tiny brook ran here before the drain tiles were laid. A pocket of matted, wet leaves, rusty, decaying root, shells of land snails. Last tokens of the dark forest and the thickets and woods pools. An arrowhead chipped from flintstone whose mother lode is a hundred miles away. The savage sought his dinner or his enemy.

The earth is a book of romance that he who plows may read.

LOST TRADE.

In Cuban villages, at crossroads and upon the banks of rivers above fords there are stores that are marvels of well-selected stock. It is in these places that the inexperienced traveler gains that insight into the great richness of Cuba which the general aspect of the country does not afford him.

But there is a phase of these country stores which depresses the American. He finds that they deal in Danish butter, English cutlery, German pottery—a hundred kinds of merchandise from Europe and scarcely any kind at all from the United States.

The West Indian, Central American and South American trade ought to belong to this country. Some will tell you that the reason the Europeans have circumvented us there is because of political jealousy and racial suspicion. But it is not so.. Business is business everywhere and the Latin-American will not make sacrifices to his prejudices any more than the English will buy English goods in preference to German because of the British hatred of Germany.

There are several reasons why this trade has gone by us. One is the American policy of dealing through agents, representing many houses, instead of sending travelers familiar with the language into the country. Another is that our manufacturers have certain standard products with they will not vary to suit the foreign needs or likings. A third reason is that American goods are sent forth too poorly boxed and packed to stand the rough transportation of sea, oxcart and muleback. A most ridiculous and wasteful practice obtains among Americans—that of sending out circular letters with return envelopes stamped with American postage. Clearly, there can be little respect in foreign lands for merchants who betray ignorance of that sort.

This state of affairs is, of course, not hopeless. There was a time when American clippers took American goods into every corner of the world. Trade was then conducted by personal contract, much as the Germans trade now. When the manufacturers of this country begin to suffer from carrying large surpluses and from investments lying idle, the domestic trade having absorbed up to the limit, they will turn to the foreign fields in earnest. There will be much to overcome yet we are all optimists enough to believe implicitly that it can be overcome.

UNNECESSARY FEARS.

For a second time, congress has turned the cold shoulder to the creation of a $100,000,000 corporation which shall administer the charites and philanthropies of John D. Rockefeller. The grounds of objection are that the powers of such an institution are likely to accumulate as its interest accumulates, that some ulterior motive is behind Mr. Rockefeller's scheme and that—on the whole—it is not wise to make too much of a business of brotherly love and almsgiving.

The assumption is that the future is unable to take care of itself. It is the same dread that the constitution makers entertained when they raised barriers against making a popular government too popular. It is the fear that some parents have lest their children, having once been weak and dependent, may never acquire strength and bravery and knowledge of the ways of the world.

Children grow up, snip the apron-strings and become self-reliant men and women. In spite of the misgivings of those vain constitution framers who thought that wisdom must surely perish from the earth when death signaled them away the American people have administered their affairs with increasing efficency as the extent of their authority to deal with their own government has increased.

As for the incorporation of $100,000,000 worth of the milk of human kindness, it is not improbable that the thing would, if organized, pass through the phases of utility, privilege and abuse—as all institutions of mankind are said to. But we think congress might have taken a chance. The generations yet unborn are not at all likely to be less able than we are to curb a privilege and throttle an abuse.

TROLLEYS AND FARM VALUES.

While the rural population of Ohio suffered an appreciable loss in the ten years between 1900 and 1910 and there was a falling off in the number of farms worked, the value of farmland in the state increased nearly a half-billion dollars in the decade.

It is generally assumed that the rise in the price of farm products accounts for the increase in land values. But assuredly there have been other causes, among which the betterment of communication has not been the least important. Ten or 12 years ago, the interurban electric lines were still in their experimental stage. It was not certain whether they had been built for the purpose of developing business, or with the aim in view of selling stock to suckers. But soon after, the electric roads demonstrated their worth.

Naturally, a value has been placed upon this great convenience of the rural communities. It is to be found capitalized in the additional prices which the owners have established for their lands. In the exchange of farm property, a point is made of its nearness to electric lines just as in the city the landlord finds it worth while to advertise the means of trolley communication.

The electric railroads can justly claim that they have played a large part in adding a half-billion dollars to the wealth of Ohio farmers.

"INCOMPETENTS,"

In the lamentations of Eugene Zimmerman over the dishonor into which Mammon has tumbled, he said:

A millionaire has no chances any more. Instead of sending successful men of affairs to Washington and to our state legislatures, we are sending men who could not run a peanut stand—political incompetents who can get the votes.

Naturally, there are many definitions of "incompetent." As a member of the inner circle of railroad and industrial magnates, Mr. Zimmerman possibly has the same idea of what constitutes political efficiency as that entertained by many of his co-workers. He is familiar with the method, long obtaining, by which "patriots" for Washington and the state legislatures have been chosen. The candidates passed two examinations. One was at the desks of the railroad and financial men, the other, at the polls. If the aspirant for office passed the first test, the second was comparatively easy, because the private examiners provided the money and the strategems for the public examination.

However, these are probably not the particular "incompetents" Mr. Zimmerman had in mind. More likely, he was thinking of those who have been so impudent and ignorant as to submit themselves for examination at the polls without going through the preliminary tests.

THE REVIVAL OF PATCHES.

Berlin seems to be having a craze in face patches. They run to all sorts of oddities—stars, crescents, symbols of one kind and another.—From a news letter.

Some forecast of the revival of this quaint fashion is to be observed upon the faces of those elegant wax ladies who smile from the windows of the hairdressing shops. Just why a blotch of black will set off a pretty face we do not pretend to guess. It is a problem for the artist to answer. We are most interested in the revival because it is promised for the season in which we become convulsed with political excitement.

In the early part of the eighteenth century, the patches not only were marks of vanity, but also of party spirit. Political adherents wore them as enthusiasts of today wear buttons in their lapels. As these have become a bit wearisome, it would be refreshing if strangers were enabled to read each other's political faith in bits of court-plaster gummed upon the chin. The man who takes the straw vote in the train would find his work simplified. Challengers in the voting booths would be relieved of uncertainties.

We can't but wonder, though, how the non-partisan elector would distribute his symbols.

EVERY LITTLE HELPS

A few years ago when there was a lot of discussion in women's clubs, magazines and uplift organizations about the "Useful Life," a southern Ohio minister asked each member of his congregation what he was doing to help the world along. The query finally came around to a long, miscellaneously constructed individual who was notorious in the community for a chronic condition of weariness.

"I can't think of anything in particular I'm doin' that way just now," he said, "though I did patch up my wife's washboard week before last."

Honor and glory do not exist in such vast quantities that everyone may claim an immediate dividend for performing something worthy, something encouraging and of utility. But it is convenient to recall such service, humble though it may be, when some privileged person points a finger at one and demands a truthful report.

TO WHAT PURPOSE?

A French business statistician, after making an estimate of the world's wealth and its increase in the last year, says:

Never was the total amount of transferable securities so high.
Never has the total amount of international commerce been so great.
Never have so many miles of railroads been constructed and worked.
Never have the commercial, financial and industrial relations of nation with nation, individual with individual, been so great and active.
Never have the public debts, the budgets, the charges for or in view of war, the fiscal charges, and the taxes been so high.
Never has the taxpayer been so heavily affected by the taxes.

The last two findings in the list are most important of all. For what avail is it if human beings strive like mad to increase the world's wealth and governments show an equal energy in taking the wealth away?

"It looks as if Mr. Taft would rather be nominated than President," says the Boston Traveller. Probably that is the secret.

If all of us could write what we feel the world would be flooded with poetry.

Uncle Shelby Cullom's career is rounded out. Having reached the age of 82, he cannot expect to come back.

Sunday School

THE BIG PARTY PLATFORM

International Sunday School Lesson for April 28 Is, "The Beatitudes," Matt. 5:1-12. Golden Text, Matt. 5:8.

By William T. Ellis.

Politics is engrossing the thought of men in the United States at the present time. The issue is one both of men and of platforms. With peculiar timeliness, there comes to the hosts of the Sunday school this lesson of a convention held, two thousand years ago not in a bannered, garish, noisy hall, but on the green slope of a twin crested hill, within sight of the glistering waters of Galilee. Then was laid down a platform of principles, drafted by the Candidate Himself, upon whch appeal was made for the suffrage of all the world.

The political cleavage of our time in all countries is along the line of radicalism versus conservatism; but the present-day distinctions are dim as compared with the sharp contrast between the radicalism of Jesus and the unyielding and tradition-bound conservatism of His day. The revolutionary utterances of the Teacher from Nazareth are difficult for us to understand since we are heirs to centuries of nominal acceptance of them. The eight Beatitudes, which are the summary of the Sermon on the Mount—that being the formal declaration of the principles of the party which Jesus established, ran directly counter to the accepted thought of the time. When delivered, they seemed not to supplement, but to antagonize the Law of Moses.

We may easily imagine a sophisticated ecclesiastical leader turning away from the Mount of Beatitudes, after hearing the deliverance of Jesus, and saying, "Well, if this upstart Rabbi thinks to win any votes by that kind of talk, he is going to be greatly undeceived." Thus has it ever been the way of the world to undervalue the power of new truth. We now know that the Beatitudes were far from being the last word of Christ: the Calvary plank in his platform was far more radical.

The Winning Party.

Lively as seems the present political campaign in the United States, it is, relatively, a tame and trivial affair. The issue which the carpenter's Son forced upon the world has been debated, in schools, by the roadside and on bloody battle fields, for well-nigh two thousand years. The arena steadily widens, and the ancient parties which taunted the young Radical and His innovations have grown continually weaker and weaker. Every day He is making increasing inroads into their lives. Today, the party of the Beatitudes, the party of idealism, the party of altruism, the party of the new life, is the winning crowd in the world.

There you have a great truth for consideration, as the study of the Beatitudes is undertaken. They are winning out. The principles of Jesus are commanding the votes of the world today. Despite the fact that it runs counter to all the natural disposition of mankind, and counter to the spirit of the times, and counter to the accepted code which spells worldly success, the platform of Jesus is being ratified all over the earth. Human society was never before so thoroughly penetrated with the ideals of the Sermon on the Mount as today. The broadest ground for optimism to be discovered by a student of the times is the vogue of the principles enunciated by Jesus. These are the yeast which has set the world of today in a ferment. Well may the cry of the ancient ruler be repeated, "O pale Galilean, thou hast conquered!" Before the platform of Christ the Roman empire has fallen, and all ancient civilizations have yielded up their cruel and selfish usages.

The Octave of Happiness.

In childhood we learn these Beatitudes which today millions of mature minds are studying. Here they are before us in their amazing brevity and simplicity; who would have thought them so revolutionary—

"Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

"Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

"Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

"Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall obtain mercy.

"Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

"Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are yet when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you."

Somebody has called these "the octave of happiness." They all, save one, represent qualities of character, and not of estate. They contradict the notion that things make happiness, for they are the law that the blessed are those possessed of certain spiritual characteristics. Especially noteworthy is the inherent nature of the reward; the Master does not say that those who fulfill the conditions which he lays down shall possess certain rewards. He says, "Blessed are"—not "blessed shall be," but, by the very act of possessing humility, meekness, spiritual yearning, purity, and so forth, persons are already blessed, or happy. That is, the virtue is its own reward. The divine seal of approval, and the guaranty of happiness is upon all whose condition is described in the Platform of Jesus.

Reversing the Conventions.

The whole world's modern mood of democracy receives justification in this comprehensive statement by the Man from the carpenter shop. For the Beatitudes are pronounced to the plain people, the down-trodden underclass, the oppressed proletarit of the East. Dr. George R. Merrill quotes one commentator as saying that, "Regarding these words, poor, meek, etc., they are all names for one and the same class, the poor of an oppressed country, the peasantry or fellahin, who then, as now, for the most part lived quiet and religious lives, but who were the victims of constant ill-treatment and plunder at the hands not only of tyrannical rulers but also of powerful and lawless neighbors."

The paradoxes of this platform have had vast social and political consequences. From this Magna Charta of democracy have sprung most of the movements for the emancipation of the common people from ancient thraldoms. This "upsidedown" law of Jesus is turning the world right side up. By exalting the spiritual ingerities which are embodied in the plain man, the fate of empires has been settled. Trace the course of the nations of our own time and it becomes plain that the peoples whose strength is in the character of the rank and file of their citizens are today dominating history. The Sermon on the Mount is good statesmanship.

Practicing One's Own Preachment.

"Impractical!" cries the man who prides himself upon his "hard-headedness," as he reads the Beatitudes. The best answer to that statement is not to point to the philosophers, modern and ancient who have accepted the dicta of Jesus, but to point to the lives in which these teachings have been incorporated. There is no gainsaying fact. One instance outweighs all negative assertions.

To a singular degree, Jesus met the test of His own utterances. The candidate could stand upon the platform. The Beatitudes describe with rare accuracy the character of Christ Himself. He embodied His belief in a life before He formulated it into words. This inseparableness of Jesus from His gospel is one of the secrets of the hold which He has taken upon the race. From the cuneiform tablets of Babylonia and from the sacred writings of India and China, some utterances have been extracted which somewhat resemble certain of the words of Jesus. They arouse no enthusiasm however, because they are not, like His, incarnated in a life. The practicality of the platform of Christ is proved by the life of Christ. His party not only subscribe to His doctrines; they live them.

Swedish Women Writers Progressive

Fredrika Bremer, Ellen Key, Selma Lagerlof—the fame of the three names has come over seas and made the western world vaguely aware that in Sweden women are rather especially active.

Fredrika Bremer has been called the founder of the Swedish Federation of Women. From her youth up she had dreams of the freedom and development of women, and her life was well-nigh a complete consecration to the cause she chose to champion. For it she wrote and travelled and lectured and planned and pleaded.

Following in her footsteps came the younger writer, Selma Lagerlof. She, too, is a writer, and one of such note as to have won the Nobel prize for literature with her "Wonderful Adventures of Nils," written to acquaint the school children of Sweden with the flora and fauna of their own country. And she, too, has turned her talents to the service of the woman's movement. She believes, she says, that "a touch of the indefinable has stirred woman," and she thinks that all the feminine unrest, all the feminine effort, all feminine hopes and ambitions and careers are working toward the common good. "Be certain," she told her women listeners at the Stockholm congress last year, "be certain that your services, now despised, shall be sought hereafter—shall be in such demand that you will hardly be able to meet the needs. Be certain that women shall soon be in evidence everywhere, in uninhabited regions and in cities, with many new occupations not yet known to us." She admits easily that women are not perfect. But are men perfect? she wants to know. And how, she asks, are we to attain that which is good and great without mutual confidence and help?

Ellen Key, the other Swedish writer, is perhaps the best known of the three in America. Hers has been, possibly, the more comprehensive philosophy, hers the less concentrated effort on feminine development as distinct from masculine development; hers the plea for the larger human outlook, the finer erotic appreciation, the surer quickening of the spirit, the juster interpretation of the letter.

She can hardly be against social responsibility, as her detractors claim, else why write books to try to convince people on what base social responsibility should rest? She is worshipful toward the child, she believes in marriage—and she believes in free divorce. When Dr. Emma Sanders spoke on the subject of Ellen Key at the meeting house of the Society of Ethical Culture in this city recently, she scored a point by differentiating for her audience between "free" and "frequent' divorce. Free divorse, she reminded them, is based on will and judgment of the man and woman. Here in America divorce is free, but not frequent. Frequent divorce is based on the evasion of law, and the very thing that ought to make the divorce fundamentally legal, the agreement to dissolve the marriage for the good of all concerned, is the thing that constitutes it in legal aspects a crime "collusion."

Tremble at the Evil Eye.

Harper's Weekly.

Belief in the evil eye exists in all lands, but especially in Italy. It existed in ancient Egypt. The "eye" is seen on the prows of Spanish and Italian ships and on Mexican bucklers. It is seen on amulets taken from the ashes of Herculaneum and Pompeii. In some places it is surrounded by elephants, serpents and scorpions, animals that were supposed to hold talismanic power against it. Many celebrities of history—Napoleon among others—believed in the evil eye and feared it. Among the masses of the eastern and European nations the belief is almost universal. It is one of the superstitions that persist, despite the progress of science and reason.

His Twenty-Dollar Egg.

Kansas City Journal.

A hen on the farm of Henry L. Jost, assistant prosecuting attorney, laid her first egg the other day. Incidentally, it was the first egg laid by any member of the flock, and Mr. Jost took his account book down from the shelf and figured just what the egg cost him.

"As nearly as I can estimate," said he, "I am out just $20 for that egg. I have been feeding those chickens all winter, and now, at last, I am rewarded. Occasions when I could sit down to a banquet that cost $20 a plate have been rare with me, but I can claim to have eaten a $20 breakfast this morning. Some of my friends have insisted that I should have had the egg framed. But I ate it and got at least $20 worth of enjoyment out of the meal."

A rear light for automobiles which may be swung from behind a screen into view to signal following vehicles that the one carrying it is going to stop has been patented by a New Jersey man.

Varieties

Chicago is the world's greatest lumber market.

Great Britain's wheat fields cover two million acres.

One Dollar is a candidate for sheriff in Grady County, Georgia.

In one night 1,785 homeless persons were picked up by the police of London.

Immigrants numbering 879,587 came into the United States in 1911, against 1,041,570 in 1910.

The first submarine boat was invented and successfully tried in the 18th century.

For the first time in several years zinc was mined commercially in New York last year.

Crude oil will soon be brought from Africa and refined at Longue Point, Montreal.

Vaccination is on the decrease in England and the army of anti-vaccinators has increased.

The manufacture of cement has attained eighth rank for value among the industries.

The state of West Virginia produces 65 times more coal than it did 20 years ago.

New Jersey maintains its high standard of public schools at a cost of about 20 cents a day a pupil.

The government of Uruguay plans to make the telephone business of that country a state monopoly.

The automatic telephone service is a success in Havana, where there are seven thousand subscribers.

In the Blue Nile region in Egypt a native laborer can live very comfortably on 6 to 8 cents a day.

An international gas and gas appliance exhibition will be held at Am-

An Iowa man has patented a small

A lost thumbnail will be generally replaced in five months and a great toenail requires twice as long.

The government is investigating the adaptability of soil and climate to sugarbeet cultivation in Chile.

A new German type of oil engine is built to run with tar as fuel, and is said to work very successfully.

A "cut flower express" runs every day in the year between the flower market of Toulon and the city of Paris.

More than 60 per cent of the railroad cars built in the United States this year will be all steel construction.

Italy's first subway is to be built at Naples, covering a route nearly 12 miles long, at a cost of about $9,000,000.

The effect of seasoning wood is to bring into the same space 10 per cent more of the fibers than when the wood was green.

All of Berlin's sewage is pumped out of the city to disposal farms, which have a total area of about 40,000 acres.

Using handles resembling those of a pair of pliers to rotate a spindle, an inventor has brought out a revolving tooth brush.

Miss Fay Kellogg, New York's first successful woman architect, earns $8,000 a year designing comfortable houses for women.

A Minneapolis manufacturer recently forbade the wearing of high heels on their shoes by the young women in his establishment.

An individual wind shield, to protect the face and chest of an automobilist or motorcyclist has been patented by a Nebraskan.

An Iowa man has patented a small grindstone to be attached to a sewing machine to sharpen household knives and scissors.

A new electric light fixture permits the operation of a fan, motor or cooking utensil at the same time that the lamp is being used.

For each person in the United States a dozen paper napkins and a third of a pound of tea are imported from Japan every year.

A mosquito proof steamship is plying between English and West African ports, all openings being covered with copper wire gauze.

A handy twine cutter which can be kept strung on a ball of twine ready for immediate use has been patented by a Maryland man.

More than eleven thousand of the fifty thousand passenger cars in use on the railroads of the United States are now electrically lighted.

Magnesium is the principal ingredient in a new alloy brought out in France that weights about two-thirds as much as cast alumnum.

A new white metal alloy, atherium, is lighter than aluminum, makes sound castings, turns well and may be soldered, forged and welded.

Single orange trees have been known to produce 20,000 oranges, while a lemon tree seldom yields more than 8,000 lemons.

An Ohio man has invented a plumber's torch in which a soldering iron is utilized to operate the compressed air pump as it is being heated to economize fuel.

British imports of hops, about half of which come from the United States, reached $5,335,000 worth last year, against $3,835,000 in 1910 and $2,320,000 in 1909.

An electrically operated coin in the slot machine has been invented in Switzerland for cleaning the soles and sides of a person's shoes when entering a building.

A device by which a passenger from any point within an automobile can regulate its speed, without the knowledge of the chauffeur, has been invented in Germany.

One western city has a highly accomplished mayor. He is a lawyer by profession, the fastest shorthand writer in the city and the best amateur trombone player.

Every Persian who can read and write calls himself Khan, who has been to Mecca calls himself Hazzi, and who claims descent from the prophet is Sayed, Said or Syed.

Belfast, which has recently been the storm center for home rule agitation, now contributes about three-quarters of all the customs and excise revenue collected in Ireland.

The principal steel producing plants of the country are said to be working at present at 90 per cent of their capacity, as against 65 per cent at this time last year.

Fire losses and the cost of fire prevention in the United States amount annually to $450,000,000, or more than the total production of gold, silver, copper and petroleum in a year.

The Bedouin marriage does not take much time. The bridegroom cuts the throat of a sheep and spills the blood on the sand of his father-in-law's threshold and the wedding is over.

In Japan, land of flowers, they hold funeral services at the home of the bride's parents the night she is married. This is to show that the young lady is dead to her father and mother.

sses Like These Are a Crime

d of Straps and Springs and be CURED. write for our free cloth-bound Book of Advice containing which tells how 200,000 people were benefited in a simple and inexpensive way. Book explains why such cases should not be allowed to sell their appliances. Explains the dangers of operation needless trusses. Explains the dangers of operation unnecessary. Exposes the humbug of "appliances," "plasters," etc., and puts you against throwing money away. Explains the wonderful Clutho Self-Massaging Pad which strengthening the weakened muscles while you work—no steel springs—no leg-straps—no body-springs—no salves—no ointment—no leg-straps—no body-springs—no lies—no expense on account of rupture. 5000 Public Men have written for the book. You'll never wish you'd known more about your rupture and how to cure it after you've read the book. Write for the book you'll know more about your rupture and how to cure it after you've read the book. Write for the book you'll know more about your rupture and how to cure it after you've read the book. You'll find that you can get immediate relief without risking a penny. Write today—this very day—and get the book by return mail. Don't delay a single day. Don't go to a dozen doctors

The PEACE PAGE.

THE OLD SOLDIER

Having seen in The Blade some weeks ago a request for old soldiers to give their experiences before the war I will try to comply, although I am a poor writer, but I must give my personal experiences with it as I could not well do without telling those.

I came to this country in 1855, with some friends and without my parents, as they thought that I would be well taken care of by some relatives in Philadelphia. I also left Germany to prevent being drafted into the German army. I was 15 years old when I landed in New York from a sailing ship after five weeks spent on the ocean. I remained a few days in New York with friends and then went to Philadelphia to my relatives. After a short time there I was bound out until I was 21. Girls at this time were also bound out if their relatives so desired. My wish was to learn cabinet work but they told me I was too small and not strong enough, so I was willing to learn shoemaking, and I was bound to a man who got his work from a wholesale house and who was so ugly that his family would not live with him. I could have had a better place and I could not understand until later years why I was bound out to him. I was to get board and $20 a year to clothe myself. The wages at that time in Philadelphia for a good mechanic were one dollar a day. However I try not to get bitter over thinking these things.

I shall attempt to tell you what I saw during those years in Philadelphia. A whale came up the Delaware river and was caught near the city. I did not see it as it cost twenty-five cents and I did not have the twenty-five cents to give. It was said that it was a sign of war. Also a big comet with a large tail was seen for a long time crossing the sky. That also was a sign of war. I saw the first commission from Japan going through Chestnut street in Philadelphia. I saw a balloon rising in Philadelphia with a mule strapped to the basket. It was said that the mule was such a kicker that the owner wanted to give him all the chance possible to kick.

Hoops came into style at that time and they were of all shapes. At first they were made of rattan cane, fastened to the underskirts and they were of all sizes. Steel hoops were not in use them.

After being with my first master for a year and a quarter, he could not comply with the contract he had made with me, so I was bound out again to another man who was not much better, although he was peaceable enough to live with his family. The ladies of those days did not wear costly garments. They wore a sunbonnet in summer, a cap in winter and calico dresses as their Sunday gowns. Money was scarce and from 1857 to 1858 there was little or no work. Men were glad if they could get work at 75 cents a day. I did not get enough to eat part of the time.

When I hear old men speak of the good old times, I think: "Very little you know about it." Whisky and tobacco were cheap, but they were the only things. When the war broke out, I enlisted for three years. I served my full time and carried my gun three years and two and a half months. I know as well as anyone what war really is. When I occasionally see a statement denouncing the bills for pensions for old soldiers, I do wish that they had seen and been there, all those people who object. Half of the time there were short rations, for when the enemy plundered us the soldiers suffered for it. When not in battle we were out in the rain and cold without shelter, and now that we are old we are begrudged by many the pension. We cannot all go to the homes put up by the government for the veterans, and we are not in a condition to earn our livings.—Charles F. Horn, California.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, Happiness and
Good cheer.

SOME HELPFUL WORDS

Greetings, Dear Blade Family—A stranger?—to you, yes, although many of your writers are old acquaintances of mine; for we have taken the paper a number of years and think we could not get along without it. I always read the Peace Page first. To the young housekeeper, and others who want to know about making rag carpets, I offer a suggestion. Take all your worn-out or "cast off" clothing, cut or tear them in strips about one-half inch in width. Allow about one and one-fourth pound of rags to the square yard of carpet and have the rags all torn before you begin sewing them, as in this way they will be better mixed. If you want to color any of the rags it is best to do this before tearing them, but if you don't want your carpet to fade don't color any rags. I think the natural color of the rags, if well mixed, will give a beautiful effect to the finished carpet. And let me mention that all the woolen goods and heavy material especially, should be used for rugs. Say, I could tell you of some of these rugs that are simply fine; but I must tell you how to sew those carpet rags. When you get them all torn and ready, commence and sew the strips end to end. To do this properly lap the ends about an inch, then fold over twice and sew, good and firm, so there will be no loose end to show. Take up first a light strip then a dark one and so on. As you get a pound or so sewed wind them in balls. When you get them all sewed, go to some weaver in your neighborhood, who will no doubt help you with the warp design. If you don't like the gay, old-fashioned stripes order it woven in snowflake or honeycomb design, using black and white, or brown and white warp. This makes a beautiful carpet, as clear and dainty as any matting, and many times the wearing quality—just the thing for the bed room or the dining room—as it washes beautifully.

You writers for the Peace Page, I can't just tell you how I appreciate your good letters. The counsel has been an inspiration to me. I have not seen a letter from this part of the state. I live near the world-famous Macksburg oil field. My hobby is photography and I will try and send an interesting view to The Blade.—C. B., Lower Salem, Ohio.

The suggestions were so good I felt that they must be passed along.—Editor.

MAKING MONEY IN THE WEST

Friends—Some time since I told of a journey we took from the Gila valley in Arizona to Phoenix and stated that the valley surrounding Phoenix was very beautiful and productive, but we soon found that it was not the best place in the world for people who were poor. After we had bought a lot and had built a small ho[illegible] on it my husband looked around for work but was unable to get remunerative employment, owing mainly to the fact that Mexicans are mostly employed on the farms and ranches, because they will work for 75 cents, or, at the most, a dollar a day, and board themselves. About this time some moneyed men from Phoenix began booming the village of Tempo, about eight miles east of Phoenix. Eloquent speakers, a brass band and a lot of easy marks like ourselves gathered before the only hotel in the place and soon lots were sold, a bank building erected and several brick business structures. My husband formed a partnership with a young man from Maine and they rented one of the brick buildings and started a general merchandise store. The population in and around Tempe consists mainly of Mexicans while further to the east, towards Mesa, the Mormons predominate. The Mexicans are about the poorest customers one can imagine. They buy 5, 10 or 15 cents worth at a time, and once in a great while as much as 25 cents worth, but on such rare occasions they want a present with their purchase. Under these circumstances we hardly cleared money enough to pay the rent. One day a friend informed us that a big reservoir was being constructed about 12 miles from Florence and about 40 miles from Tempe. He also stated that groceries and other supplies at the dam were scarce and high priced because they had to be hauled by team from Proenix. Acting on this information we bought a horse to go with the one we already possessed, a second-hand wagon and had a large tent made to order and one fine morning, with the help of several hired teams the merchandise, including the tent, was moved to the new El Dorado. The country near the site of the reservoir was an unbroken expanse of desert with no habitation in sight except the camp of the workingmen. Soon the big tent was unrolled and set up, the merchandise arranged within and on a big flap above the entrance, letters two feet high announced that this was the store of "Reimann & Geudy, General Merchandise." Here business was good from the start and money came rolling in at a lively rate. At night one of the men would go to sleep while the other with a gun would watch the store. We were there all summer till the dam was completed, then we started back to Phoenix, sold our house and lot, packed up our belongings and with our team and wagon started on our journey to Oregon.—Mrs. William Reimann, Oregon.

OUR COOK BOOK

Canning Strawberries.

I saw a request in the last issue for canning strawberries so the fruit will stay at the bottom of the can. My way, from first to last is to clean the fruit, wash it and let it drain a little. Then take a stone jar, put in a layer of fruit and one teacupful of white sugar and then the fruit until it is all in the jar, with sugar on the top. Set it on the back of the stove (not in a hot place) all night, and in the morning drain off the juice, put it on and boil down until it is rich. Put in the fruit and boil well. Put in cans, fasten the lids securely, turn the can with the top down and let stand until you can handle. Then turn the other end up and continue this until the fruit is at the bottom. The fruit will be dark and rich.—Mrs. H. H., of Michigan.

Dark Fruit Cake.

One-half cup of butter, three-fourths of a cup of brown sugar, three-fourths of a cup of raisins, seeded and cut into pieces, three-fourths of a cup of currants, one-half cup of citron thinly sliced and cut in strips, one-half cup of molasses, two eggs, one-half cup of milk, two cups of pastry flour, one-half teaspoon of soda, one teaspoon of cinnamon, one-half teaspoon of allspice, one-half teaspoon of mace, one-fourth teaspoon of cloves and one-half teaspoon of lemon extract. This makes an excellent cake.—An Oregon Reader.

Suet Pudding.

One cup of suet, one cup of molasses, one cup of milk, one cup of raisins, three and one-half cups of flour, one egg, one tablespoon of cloves, one tablespoon of cinnamon, one nutmeg, a little salt and one teaspoon of soda dissolved in the milk. Steam the pudding for three hours.—A. N., Ohio.

Two Recipes for the Sick.

1. Egg Gruel.—Boil eggs one to three hours, until hard enough to grate, then boil new milk, thicken with the egg and a little salt. This is excellent in case of nausea.

2. Beef Tea.—To one pound of lean beef add one and one-half tumblers of cold water. Cut the beef in small pieces, cover and it boil slowly for 10 minutes and add a little salt after it is boiledd.—Addie Newberry.

Broth for Invalids.

A nourishing broth for invalids and convalescents may be made by heating beef soup stock or that of chicken, squirrel or rabbit, removing all fat. Then pour over brown bread crust or toasted pieces of bread. The crust of the real brown bread is best. If the patient cannot take solid food the broth treated this way will be very nourishing.—Wilson, Ohio.

EDITOR'S LETTER

I am feeling mightily encouraged this bright morning and all the happiness has come to me through all you people of the Peace Page. I did not know whether you were reading my letters or not, but I just kept on hoping that presently you would. But a tide of letters in response to my letter has risen on my desk, and they are all such good, helpful letters in the tide that I feel as though I would just like to hold out my hands to all of you and thank you for the interest you are taking in the page and the help you are giving me in making it what it ought to be.

We can do such wonderful things if we all work together. Come in with more suggestions. They are all good and I want them. Come to me with your complaints and your worries. Come to the page with the good things you have to share. We are friends, whose friendship as the poet says "has been tried by the dust and wear of the every day." Let us find it all the sweeter for that.—Editor.

"I have often wondered if some of the Peace Page readers wouldn't like to exchange flower-roots or seeds," writes E. Mayne, R. D. 3, West Finley, Pa. "If anyone has tulips or hyacinths that they would like to exchange for red lilies, chrysanthemums or beautiful wild ferns I would be glad to know it. I wish all fern lovers could see the lovely ones that grow near here."

Isn't that the "springiest" sounding letter that has been written to the Peace Page in a long time?

Jane from Tennessee has some ideas of her own. "I notice quite a few of the letters are on woman suffrage. As for myself I don't believe in it. I think they are good enough to vote alright and also have judgment enough. But still women have something higher to do. My opinion is that a woman does her part and duty by raising her sons in the right way so that they'll vote as they should, for the right. How many will agree with me that this is a nobler calling for women than voting?"

Dumb Animal Stories

The Family Cat.—VI.

I am a nice big fat pussy cat, and the fur on my back is gray, but on my breast and feet it is white as snow. I live with a fine family, who own a nice house in a village, and they are all very kind to me. I sometimes sleep near the fire in a big chair with a feather cushion on it, and sometimes I

curl up in the work basket and lie quite a long time. At night I have to go out of doors and then I go to the barn and lie in a box full of straw. If I get hungry I go out in the fields and catch a nice bird or a young rabbit to eat, though my mistress says I am naughty to catch young, innocent little things for meat. But that is a cat's nature.

I often sit around the barn and old board piles and watch for mice and rats, even though I am well fed in the house. I get milk and bread and potatoes and meat, but I like to hunt for game.—Margaret Kent.

"If there are too many kisses and embraces," says Laura Jean Libbey, "one or the other is apt to become surfeited." Oh, the bitter sweet of courtship!

TWO WASHINGTON PICTURES

MT. TACOMA FROM MIRROR LAKE.

Mount Tacoma, generally known as Mount Rainier, is the highest mountain in the state of Washington. Its height is 14,526 feet, and it is of volcanic origin. It is situated east of Tacoma. The Sunset Falls in the Skykomish river are the most beautiful falls in Washington.—A Washington Friend.

SUNSET FALLS, SKYKOMISH RIVER.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the way you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

SUGGESTIONS FOR E. J. S.

Dear Friend E. J. S., of Colorado—Your letter was interesting and it was a noble thought to be brave enough to ask all the Peace Page sisters for advice. I am sorry to be so slow in giving you a bit of advice. Some of us certainly ought to be able to point to you a way that will be better than the present one in which you are living. I am not a widow, but a sensible married woman, and it seems to me that perhaps I can talk with more right than some, because I am happily married. Now I don't deny that this is my hobby. Even if Shakespeare and some others could cook, God didn't plant in the heart of man a natural instinct for cooking, sweeping and dish washing. To my mind there is only one way that will make your life better, and that is to accept God's plan for it, and I am trusting He knew best for all of us. If your wife, having fulfilled her mission on earth, is gone, that doesn't bar you from another marriage tie. But be sure that you make for yourself a happy married life. There must be love on both sides. Your two natures must run on the same line for it is impossible to bring harmony out of opposite natures. The other sisters may tell you just how to wash your dishes and cook, but I say look to the big ways of being happy and be wise.—From a sister way out in Indiana.

A GOOD MOTTO

The Blade is a welcome visitor in our home away down here in the Southland. For a long time I have been thinking of writing to the paper, but have just gained the courage. The following motto may not be new to many of you, but it was a new one to me. I saw it hanging in an office in Tampa a few days ago. It read: "Yesterday is past, tomorrow may never come, today is short, so if you've anything to do, get busy." I like it and intend to use it as mine. This must have been a long and severe winter in the north. The coldest here was 31 degrees. We have had all kinds of garden stuff nearly all winter and had corn in tassel, strawberries, green beans and new potatoes in March. Whole train loads of people come here from the north in the winter months, and many of them buy homes and stay. Many of them get beaten by the landsharks here. That is the drawback of buying land, but people may buy land of individual owners instead of the agents and so save themselves. The air is now laden with the perfume of orange blossoms. This is certainly a wonderful place to live.—John Morton, Fla.

AN APRIL GIRL

Dear M. G. R.'s—I enjoy reading the Peace Page very much and especially the Poets' Corner, for I have the hobby of liking to read. I like to read good books and am a lover of music. If there is anything I like any better than music it is just a little more of it. I am a farmer's daughter and have lived in the country all my life until recently. We now live in a small town. I think I would like to live in a city. My father was in the civil war and he still has the fife he carried with him during the war. He cannot play on it any longer because of a broken arm. I would like to see more letters from the western people, but then all the letters are good and I enjoy them every one. Indiana Carson of Oregon, I for one was born in April, but I am not so fortunate as to have the pleasure of wearing diamonds.—Babel Hicks, Kentucky.

ABOUT THE CHEROKEES.

Dear M. G. R.'s—I live in Oklahoma and the time of year is at hand when the Cherokee ladies here adorn themselves with a new hat, a silk skirt, a flimsy waist of some sort, some high-heeled slippers and plenty of powder on the face. And we sell, here, the most of these things to the women. Have many of you seen a real little Cherokee baby? Truly they are cunning. At three months they can sit alone, and while some of the white children can do this, too, the Indians are much more active. Yesterday there were twin Cherokee babies in the store. The mother took care of one and her son of six had charge of the other. The twins were dressed in black calico gowns, long enough for a woman, red stockings and caps. They were four months old, but from the solemn look on their odd little faces one would suppose they had always lived in the world or else had gotten enough of it at an early age. The Cherokees are a very solemn looking race generally speaking, but if you meet a jolly, genial one you will find him the most optimistic person you could strike any place. It brings a smile the minute one of this type enters the store. If you treat them right they will remember it and trade with you to the last nickel, but if you cheat them they remember this too, and you are minus their trade. How many of you "wore the green" on St. Patrick's Day? I forgot, but it was not because I was ashamed of old Ireland. The Irish songs are all so pretty and mean so much. I believe some of our own best songs are from the Irish. The Scotch songs are dear and among the sentimental class I believe are my favorites.—Cherokee Girl.

You Can if You Will

I wish it were possible to show the youth of this land the tremendous importance of constantly holding the mental picture of ourselves as we would like to be, are ambitious to be.

If we only knew the magical power of keeping before us mentally the perfect, the divine image of ourselves, instead of the imperfect distorted one, we could quickly revolutionize our characters. If we could only hold in mind the qualities which we long to possess, the ability which we would like to have, we would make rapid strides towards perfection and the superb specimens of manhood or womanhood we desire to become.

The picturing of your ambition, your soul-longings, as already accomplished, is absolutely necessary to their realization. For it is in this mental visual zing that the germs are born which mature into actuality. Here is where plans for your life structure are made.

Every achiever is an architect in that he must make his own life plans, and the completeness and perfection of his building will depend upon the clearness and perfection of his mental plans.

Our lives follow our ideals. We tend to become like our aspirations. If we constantly aspire and strive for something better and higher and nobler, we cannot help improving.

"Entertain no desire that does not aspire to greater things; think no thought that does not contain the spirit of growth; permit no imagination that does not picture the higher and the better in life, and work for no purpose that has not the upward and the onward as the constant goal in view."

Every thought, idea, motive, that enters the mind affects every cell in the whole body. Whenever you change the consciousness, change the thought, the mental attitude, there is a corresponding physical change, also.

The way to strengthen a weak faculty is by concentrating upon the end we have in view, thinking upon it, dwelling upon it, using it until we have strengthened its power and facility. Any deficient or undeveloped faculty or quality can be strengthened in this way.

We ought to be able at will to freshen and to invigorate our minds with noble thoughts, lofty purposes, with grand ideas, by the contemplation of the beautiful, the true.

If you want to make yourself popular, begin by trying to be as agreeable as you can to everybody. Mechanically bring your weak faculties into activity until they become strong.

If you lack ambition, cultivate it just as you would any other quality. Assume an ambitious attitude and bearing and your manner and conversation will soon convince people that there is a new force in your life, for you will talk and act like an ambitious person, one who is bound to do something and to be somebody in the world.

Whatever passes through the mind, the life processes register with the faithfulness of truth, so what you think, you must become.—Orison Sweet Marden in March Nautilus.

A Bit of Advice.

If men in general would not air their grievances at home, and keep their depression to themselves when in the family circle, life would move easily on; their health would be firmer, and discouragement would not make inroads on their vitality.

A man who would scorn to be cowardly in the face of the enemy, is often a coward in the face of love and loyalty at home. When things go wrong in the office, get them righted as soon as possible; but let the rule be, to drop business worries when the hat and coat are put on at the end of the day.—By Margaret Sangster in Woman's Home Companion.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Will Mrs. Myrick, of Santa Cruz county, California, please send her address to the Peace Page editor?

The address of Mrs. Elsie Alvis, of Oregon has been lost. Will you please furnish it to me?—Editor.

The address of Mrs. Remington, of Oregon, is requested.

POETS' CORNER

GIVE ME THREE GRAINS OF CORN

Author Unknown.

This poem is supposed to be the words of a starving boy to his mother, during the famine in Ireland.

Give me three grains of corn, mother,
Only three grains of corn;
It will keep the little life I have,
Till the coming of the morn.
I am dying of hunger and cold, mother—
Dying of hunger and cold;
And half the agony of such a death
My lips have never told.

It has gnawed like a wolf, at my heart, mother—
A wolf that is fierce for blood;
All the livelong day, and the night beside,
Gnawing for lack of food.
I dreamed of bread in my sleep, mother,
And the sight was heaven to see;
I woke with an eager famishing lip,
But you had no bread for me.

How could I look to you, mother—
How could I look to you,
For bread to give to your starving boy,
When you were starving, too?
For I read the famine in your cheek
And in your eyes so wild,
And I felt it in your bony hand,
As you laid it on your child.

The queen has lands, and gold, mother—
The queen has lands and gold,
While you are forced to your empty breast
A skeleton babe to hold—
A babe that is dying of want, mother,
As I am dying now,
With a ghastly look in its sunken eye,
And famine upon its brow.

What has poor Ireland done, mother—
What has poor Ireland done,
That the world looks on and sees us starve,
Perishing one by one?
Do the men of England care not, mother—
The great men and the high,
For the suffering sons of Erin's isle,
Whether they live or die?

There is many a brave heart here, mother,
Dying of want and cold,
While only across the channel, mother,
Are many that roll in gold;
There are rich and proud men there, mother,
With wondrous wealth to view,
And the bread they fling to their dogs tonight
Would give life to me and you.

Come nearer to my side, mother,
Come nearer to my side,
And hold me fondly, as you held
My father when he died;
Quick, for I cannot see you, mother,
My breath is almost gone;
Mother! dear mother! ere I die,
Give me three grains of corn.

LIFTERS AND LEANERS

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

There are two kinds of people on earth today,
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say;
Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well understodd
That the good are half bad and the bad are half good.
Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health.
Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span
Who puts on vain airs is not counted a man.
Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.
No; the two kinds of people on earth that I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.
Wherever you go you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes;
And, oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.
In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of over-taxed lifters who toil down the road?
Or are you a leaner who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

LONELY COTTAGE

BY THE SEA

By Emma Lyle.

There's a lonely cottage by the sea
Where the water lilies strew shore;
It was there I passed my happy childhood,
With the loved ones that have gone before.

CHORUS.

Then give me back my dear old home
That old home by the sea.
And I ne'er will wander far away
From my own, my dear old home.

Many years have passed since I wandered,
But the old cot ne'er has been forgot
And my heart in fancy oft returns
To that dear, that old familiar spot.

Yes, my heart is like the humming shell,
That tells of its birth where'er it roams;
I will sing of the cottage by the sea side,
Of my own, my dear old home.

MOLLIE DARLING

Author Unknown.

Won't you tell me, Mollie darling,
That you love none else but me?
For I love you, Mollie darling,
You are all the world to me.
Oh! tell me darling that you love me,
Put your little hands in mine,
Take my heart sweet Mollie darling,
Say that you will give me thine.

CHORUS.

Mollie, fairest, sweetest, dearest,
Look up, darling, tell me this,
Do you love me, Mollie darling,
Let your answer be a kiss.

Stars are smiling, Mollie darling,
Thro' the mystic veil of night;
They seem laughing, Mollie darling,
While fair Luna hides her light.
Oh! no one listens but the flowers,
While they hang their heads in shame.
They are modest, Mollie darling,
When they hear me call your name.

I must leave you, Mollie darling,
Tho' the parting gives me pain,
When the stars shine, Mollie darling,
I will meet you here again.
Oh! good night, Mollie, good-by one,
Happy may you ever be,
When you're dreaming, Mollie darling,
Don't forget to dream of me.

BREAK THE NEWS TO MOTHER

Author Unknown.

While the shot and shell were singing
Upon the battlefield,
The boys in blue were fighting
Their noble flag to shield.
Came a cry from their brave captain:
"Look, boys, our flag is down!
Who'll volunteer to save it from disgrace?"
"I will," a brave boy shouted.
"I'll bring it back or die."
Then sprang into the thickest of the fray,
Saved the flag but gave his life
All for his country's sake.
They brought him back and as he heard him say:

Chorus.

Just break the news to mother,
She knows how dear I love her.
And tell her not to wait for me
For I'm not coming home;
Just say there is no other
Can take the place of mother.
Kiss her dear sweet lips for me
And break the news to her.

From afar a noted general
Had witnessed this brave deed.
"Who saved the flag? Speak up,"
"Twas noble, brave indeed."
"There he lies, sir," said the captain,
"He's sinking very fast."
He slowly turned away to hide a
The general in a moment knelt beside the boy
And gave a cry that touched all hearts that day,
"'Tis my son, my brave young
I thought you safe at home."
"Forgive me, father, for I ran away

Women

From Forty-Five to Fifty Are Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The "change of life" is a most critical period in a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

When her system is in a deranged condition, she may be predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of some organ. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared to meet the needs of women's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

Mrs. Estella Gillispie

ONE CASE OUT OF MANY TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS

St. Anne, Ill.—"I was passing through the change of life and was a perfect wreck from female troubles. I had a displacement and bearing down pains, were fainting spells, dizziness, the numb and cold feelings. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen. I was irregular and had so much backache and headache was nervous, irritable and despondent. Sometimes my appetite was good but more often was not. My kidneys troubled me at times and I could walk only a short distance.

"I saw your advertisement in paper and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I was helped from the first. At the end of two months the swelling had gone down, I was relieved of pain, and could walk with ease. I continued with the medicine and now I do almost my housework. I know your medicine has saved me from the grave and I am willing for you to publish anything I write to you for the good of others."—Mrs. Estella Gillispie, R.F.D. No. 1, Box 34, St. Anne, Illinois.

THE BLADE BOYS AND GIRLS

Another Happy Girl.

I am a sister to three girls and four boys. I have a little brother who is a week old today and a sister who was two years old on Easter Sunday. We are a happy set. The farm is our home. We have a horse which we call Fanny, a cow Cherry and a calf which we call Lady Bell. My older brother Raymond who is seven years old has a cat which he calls Tabby. We have a spring here on the farm which gives us splendid water. Every summer we raise plenty of vegetables. We have lovely wild flowers, but the flowers in our gardens are just as pretty. Some of them grow so large. I wish all the boys and girls who write to The Blade would sign their real names, towns and states. Then we could write to each other. Goodbye to you all.—Grace Christel Trester, Holyoke, Minnesota.

About a Pet Dog.

Dear Blade Boys and Girls—I am going to tell you a little about our little pet dog. We have taught him to run around in a circle chasing his tail. We take him in our laps and make believe that we are winding him up and then when we set him down on the floor he will run sometimes for almost five minutes without stopping, just around and around. He minds the chickens and keeps them out of the yard and garden. My baby sister loves to play with him and she will try to dance while he is running around. I have very good times here. Last Sunday two of my girl friends came to my house and we played all day long with the dog. He plays almost as a child would.—A Girl From Union County, Tenn.

Wonderful Tonic Restores Health

(Home Remedies.)

"Winter invariably proves a hardship to the human system. The blood becomes clogged with poisonous impurities, the liver grows sluggish and as a result we have sallow pimply skins, a loss of energy and appetite, and suddenly find ourselves all tired out and sick.

"The surest and best remedy for this condition is a tablespoonful of the following home-made tonic before meals: In ½ pint alcohol dissolve ½ cup sugar and one ounce kardene, adding hot water to make a quart. This old-fashioned remedy is unequaled for making the blood pure and giving the body tissues strength and energy. It is a remedy so good as to be almost indispensable for family use in restoring health and energy to both old and young."

Two Riddles.

Hello Blade Readers—I hope you will admit a Guilford county cousin to your happy land. I am a girl of 12 years. How many of the Blade people like to read good books? I, for one, do and have read a good many that I thought were just fine. I also like to read The Blade, especially the Children's corner. I saw where someone wanted some riddles so I am sending a few along. If anyone wants to answer them they can write to me. I would be glad to get both cards and letters, especially on my birthday which comes on May 10. Here are the riddles. Twelve pears were hanging high 12 men came riding by, each took a pear and left 11 hanging there? Another 's. I rode acros the bridge, but yet I walked.— Voda Pegg, Guilford College, N. C.

Letter of Thanks.

Dear Editor—I wish to thank all of the girls who wrote cards and letters to me. I received 20 cards and nine letters. I answered all but one card which was from Harrisville, and to which the girl who wrote it had forgotten to sign her name.—Bernardine Alice Mebach.

SHORT AND SWEET

Dorothy Smith, Pa.—The automobile trip that you write about sounds interesting. Tell us about what you saw and where you went.

A. C. Mc., Seaman, Ohio, gives a quaint and interesting turn to his letter with the sentence, "With regards to the waste-basket." Come again, A. C. Mc.

Julia Bartholomew, Randolph, N. Y.—"My sister is in New Jersey. That is why I am interested in letters from out there. Why can't we start a puzzle corner in our paper, as well as the other papers and magazines do? I I would like to exchange post cards with some of the girls of The Blade, and especially those from New Jersey." What do you boys and girls think about a puzzle corner? Write and tell us.

Maggie Young, Fla.—Let us see a picture of the baby sister. Tell us what you do in berry-time, when you are picking and packing the big red berries. Is the uncle who was hurt better now?

Lucile Hoodelmier, Indiana—You must not get discouraged. We want to print your letters as much as you want them printed, but you must try and make them better each time, so they will be good enough to print.

Norma Young of Ohio—Can't we have a picture of the little brother in our corner? Write us a longer letter and we will try and use it.

"I raised 200 chickens last summer, and it's such fun," writes Buckeye Girl. "I wish some of the boys and girls in Florida would write and tell us all they can about their part of the country. Is it very nice?"

Thank you for the roll recipe, Blue-Eyed Pennsylvania Girl. Send us more of the others you have.

Ruth Alt of West Virginia—We are waiting for the longer letter you promised. Have you forgotten us?

EBRASKA AND OREGON IN ROOSEVELT LIST; BOOM OF LA FOLLETTE IS DEAD

olonel Carries Two States by Big Pluralities in Presidential Primaries—Senator Cummins Says It's All One, Roosevelt Wins.

land, Ore., April 20.—Under the ential preference primaries held day, Theodore Roosevelt is the ted, of the Republican voters of

tor Robert M. La Follette carMultnomah county, where one- of the population of the state ted. President Taft carried but the state's 34 counties.

er the Oregon system the 10 tes sent to the Republican na- convention at Chicago are in- d to vote for Roosevelt. Thomas ker, La Follette's campaign er, leads the ticket for delegate. was in the "cow counties" that velt made his strongest run, a Follette second. Through the populated Willamette Valley Roosevelt also led.

the Democratic endorsement ow Wilson and Champ Clark nning close, with Wilson in the The Harmon vote is practically most of the counties.

By J. A. Mathews.

shington, April 20.—The result h Oregon and Nebraska pri- yesterday, particularly in Ore- s shown that Senator La Fol- persistent candidacy no longer the Roosevelt movement. confident claim that La Fol- large vote in Oregon and Ne- where the campaigned per- would divide the progressive and carry the state for either or himself, proved untrue. It California for Roosevelt, in pinion of politicians, and it bly will "cinch" the Iowa state tion for the progressives.

mmins Says Roosevelt Sure.

tor Cummins said today that ped now to be able to control onvention, which had been g in the balance for some time. "The result in Nebraska and Oregon proves that it is over," said Senator Cummins today, "Roosevelt will be nominated."

Talk of compromise candidates finds no credence among politicians. There is nobody to compromise on. Associate Justice Hughes, chiefly mentioned, is not acceptable to the progressives, and it is admitted that no candidate not satisfactory to the progressive can be named.

Omaha, Neb., April 20.—Colonel Roosevelt seems to have been the favorite of the Republicans in the statewide presidential preference primary held in Nebraska yesterday, and indications are that Champ Clark was the choice of the Democrats.

Harmon Men Lose.

Supporters of Harmon practically abandoned hope today when returns from Douglas county of the Second district, in which Omaha is located, showed that the Ohio governor's strength here had been over-estimated by them. It had been predicted by many of those connected with his state campaign that his majority in Douglas county would run as high as 5,000. The returns received thus far indicate that it will be less than that.

Clark supporters were surprised by his showing in the First district, in which Mr. Bryan resides. That was thought to be a Wilson stronghold. Clark probably has carried the First, Fourth, Fifth and probably the Sixth districts and the state at large.

Early reports gave former Governor shton Schallengerger a lead over his three opponents for the Democratic nomination for United States senator. The two Republican aspirants for the senatorial nomination, Norris Brown and George W. Norris, insurgent leader of the last house, seemed to be running neck and neck.

RELESS EXPERT WHO WAS N TOUCH WITH CARPATHIA TELLS TALE OF THE HORROR

By William S. Gill,
Correspondent and Wireless Expert.

sfleet, Mass., April 18.—Through ss messages of the steamship hia, inbound with the survivors ill-fated Titanic, I have learned rilling details of the sinking of ammoth liner.

indescribable scene of panic pre- after the crash which sent the to the bottom, carrying with most all of the crew and all but 700 of her passengers.

gantess of the seas buckled up, rent asunder by the terrific t with the mountainous iceberg. gers rushed about in a wild f terror as water began to pour

officers first refused to believe the queen of the seas—the biggest liner in the world—could sink, ied to reassure the passengers. efforts, however, were unsuc-

less dispatches from the Carmake it certain now that the ersons who were saved are those ut to sea in lifeboats. The Carwas the first ship to arrive on ene, and found the survivors g about in the frail lifeboats, in ent peril of being crushed by wering masses of ice.

ost all of the survivors are women and children. "Save the women was the law, and the frenzied were compelled to stand aside their wives and daughters were ed to the lifeboats.

uddenly and unexpectedly did the come that no effort was made to any baggage. A majority of the gers had retired at the time of sh and fled in scant attire, some in their night clothing.

rrible Exposure in Lifeboats.

h the iceberg towering almost diverhead, the air was cold and The sea, although quiet, poured the overloaded lifeboats, adding to the suffering from exposure. many women and children as e were placed in each lifeboat. boat was manned by picked ers of the crew, and there were pathetic scenes on board the liner as they pushed off into kness and the ice-filled sea.

sea at the time was calm, but unded on all sides, making it almpossible to make any headway small lifeboats. It was realized e Titanic was sinking, and the n made every effort to get out danger zone so they would not ked under when the Titanic went

ave definite information that the was proceeding at a speed of 10 knots. Ice abounded on all and Captain Smith was cauy feeling his way through the g cakes. There was a thin, lowg haze, which added greatly danger.

e iceberg was not sighted until Titanic was dead upon it. Like Captain Smith signaled for the es to stop, but it was too late. speed at which she was going, impossible to retard the on- of the huge liner, or even to alr course.

ld Scramble for Lifeboats.

on, like an infuriated bull, g with lowered head at a red he queen of the seas sped to her With a crash she struck the

gantic mass of ice pushed with irresistible force. The Tibuckled up.

e the deafening sound of the ng ice, the tearing asunder of plates and the mighty inrush ter, rose the cries of the terror- passengers. Quicker even did the officers, they realized peril. The first law of nature preservation — asserted itself, there was a wild scramble for nsufficient lifeboats.

the crash, the Titanic's majestic was stove in and the bottom of ull was ripped out from bow to hips.

belief that their mighty craft inkable was instilled in the s of the officers and they felt confident, according to the wireless messages I have received, that the Titanic would be able to remain afloat.

Passengers who had retired were flung from their berths by the terrific force of the impact. Windows were shattered and ornaments were ripped from the walls. The rush of the torrents of water could be plainly heard.

Ship's Lights Put Out.

Suddenly the lights went out as the water flooded the dynamo room and the sinking ship was plunged into darkness.

Directly ahead was the shimmering wall of ice, but the fog obscured everything else. Even persons on deck were unable to see each other in the almost inky blackness of the night.

Captain Smith was the first officer to realize the peril, but even he did not believe that his boat, which he had expected to pilot to glory on this, her maiden trip, was in danger of going down. As a precautionary measure, however, he instructed the wireless operator to send out the 'S. O. S." call, the international signal of distress on the seas, so that aid would be at hand if it came to the worst.

This was before the power failed, and the terrifying signal was sent into the night asking for assistance. The operator had barely clicked his instrument for the final letter of his message when the water flooded the dynamo room.

He turned to his accumulator set, which was weak. Spluttering messages were sent out, but they were incapable of carrying a greater distance than a hundred miles.

With the final realization that his ship was doomed, Captain Smith ordered the lifeboats lowered. His orders were obeyed with alacrity, and the women, many of them clutching frightened and crying children in their arms, were lowered. The lifeboats were rocked and swayed by the wind and ice, and great difficulty was experienced in getting the women aboard without mishap.

There was a gathering in the grand salon on Sunday night, attended by men and women of the first cabin in evening clothes. Many of the women were lowered into the lifeboats in their evening gowns, which afforded but scant protection from the chill wind and the numbing sheets of water which sprayed over the sides.

Bodies Seen Floating.

The first "S. O. S." was picked up by the Carpathia, which headed at once for the scene of the disaster. The Titanic had gone down before she reached the spot, but numberous pieces of wreckage told the story of what had happened.

A number of bodies were seen floating about in the ice field. They were evidently those who, in desperation, had sought refuge on the floating cakes of ice, or in clinging to pieces of the wreckage. The cold overcame them and they perished, while the Carpathia and a number of other liners, with their throbbing engines driving them ahead at full speed, were rushing to their aid.

No attempt was made to recover the bodies, as the work of searching for the survivors was deemed of more importance.

Guided only by the cries of distress of the survivors, the Carpathia cautiously made her way through the dangerous ice field, picking up boatload after boatload of frenzied women and children.

Many women were rendered temporarily insane by their harrowing experience, and are still under the care of physicians in the Carpathia's hospital.

The Carpathia's messages make it practically certain that John Jacob Astor was carried to the bottom when the Titanic sank.

According to the Carpathia, no other ship reached the scene in time to be of service. The Carpathia reports that no trace was found of Major Archibald Butt, military aide to President Taft, who undoubtedly has perished.

The cruisers Chester and Salem, sent out by order of President Taft, were in wireless communication all day with the Carpathia, which will reach New York this evening. They asked the captain if the Carpathia was in need of provisions and were assured that there was a plentiful supply on board.

MOTHER AND PRIZE BABY

"I have always used Cuticura Soap and no other for my baby, and he has never had a sore of any kind. He does not even chafe as most babies do. I feel that it is all owing to Cuticura Soap for he is fine and healthy, and when five months old won a prize in a baby contest. It makes my heart ache to go into so many homes and see a sweet-faced baby with the whole top of its head a solid mass of scurf, caused by the use of poor soap. I always recommend Cuticura, and nine times out of ten the next time I see the mother she says "Oh! I am so glad you told me of Cuticura." (Signed) Mrs. G. A. Selby, Redondo Beach, Calif., Jan. 15, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample with 32-page booklet on the best care and treatment of the skin, scalp and hair, will be sent, postfree, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 5N, Boston.

WANTS UNIFORM LAWS ON THE SEA

Manager of North German Lloyd Says Regulations Are All at Variance.

New York, April 18.—In a statement issued by Charles Von Helmuth, general manager for the North German Lloyd Steamship Co., the belief is expressed that the laws of nations concerning the safety of passengers on steamships, which now are at variance, should be referred to The Hague tribunal, which might adopt such regulations as would insure as near absolute safety as is possible and under which all steamship companies would be compelled to operate. Mr. Von Helmuth says that his company's ships, on a trip from Germany to New York, must conform to the maritime regulations of four different countries — Germany, Great Britain, France and the United States—all of which are at variance.

While declaring that all the steamship companies obey to the letter all the legal requirements and in most cases exceed them, Mr. Von Helmuth declared that nevertheless the situation requires an international agreement.

"Certainly," he says, "the safety of human life is vastly of more importance than the settlement of sealing rights or of boundary disputes, which subjects were so skillfully handled at the Dutch capital.

"The Hague tribunal is particularly fitted to deal with this siutation. The interests of the various countrise are so closely interwoven that it is hard to differentiate between their legal requirements. Thus could The Hague tribunal formulate recommendations which would carefully cover every point now contained in the laws of the different countries.

"The steamship companies, I know, would gladly co-operate to the fullest extent in carrying out any idea or project which would make for greater safety at sea."

A NEW WAY TO MAKE MONEY

I am making a fortune making and selling Pure Fruit Candy. Every brainy girl or woman can do likewise; so if you want more money than you ever possessed, send ninety-six cents in stamps to cover expense of mailing etc., and I will send you 77 Pure Food Candy Formulas and molds to make the candy, and will help you start in business. I am glad to help other girls, who like myself, need money. People say "the candy is the best they ever tasted"—Therein lies the beauty of the business. You don't canvass; sell right from home. I made $12, the first day; so can you. Isabelle Inez, 310 W. Negley Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

THIRTY-NINE WIDOWED, SIX BRIDES BEREAVED

The Titanic's passengers say there were 745 rescued out of a passenger list of 2,340.

The list of names furnished on the Carpathia on its arrival show 188 first class cabin passengers saved, 115 in the second cabin, 178 third class, and 206 of the crew, a total of 687 saved. A woman passenger on the Carpathia heard from the ship's doctor that 495 of the passengers and 210 of the crew had been saved and that 39 women lost their husbands. Six of these were brides.

TO IMPEACH COMMERCE JUDGE?

Charges Filed With Taft Accuse Archbald in Coal Deal.

Washington, April 22.—Sensational allegations relating to Federal Circuit Judge Robert W. Archbald, of Pennsylvania, a member of the United States Commerce court, have been filed with the president and department of justice.

These allegations were presented early in February and were considered sufficiently serious by the president to warrant an investigation.

The department of justice sent a special investigator to Scranton, Pa., and his report, made several weeks ago, is said to support the statement submitted, and also to point to other transactions as justifying official action.

The allegations in brief are:

That Judge Archbald had a conference in New York with George F. Brownell, vice president and general counsel of the Erie railroad company.

That following the conference, one Williams, an associate in interest with Judge Archbald, entered into negotiations with subsidiary coal company of the Erie for the purchase of culm banks.

These banks are piles of soft coal cast aside as useless some years ago, but subsequently found to be valuable. The price fixed for the banks is said to have been $3,500.

Following these negotiations it is alleged that the purchasers arranged to sell the banks to an electric railroad of Pennsylvania, the price fixed being $30,000. It is not understood that the transfer has been effected.

BABE'S BRAIN IN PLACE OF MAN'S

Wealthy Patient Is Recovering From Rarest Operation in Johns Hopkins Hospital

Baltimore, April 18.—With the brain of a new-born baby substituted for his own, William Buckner, a wealthy real estate broker and operator of Cincinnati, is recovering from the rarest operation ever performed in the Johns Hopkins Hospital. Dr. Harvey Cushing declares he will live.

The transplanting of the brain of the baby was accomplished in a very few moments after the child had been born. When it died of inanition permission was obtained for the operation.

The disease asserted itself about several months ago when Mr. Buckner was making a deal with one of his customers. He brought the conversation to an abrupt end and walked absentmindedly from his office to his home. On arriving home he seemed in full possession of his faculties, but during the evening meal he fell from his place at the table to the floor unconscious. He was revived, but several days later began to complain of feeling a continual drowsiness. This drowsiness terminated in a complete state of coma within a few days.

On his arrival here Mr. Buckner was placed under the care of Dr. Cushing. His case was a puzzling one, and after X-ray examinations, during which X-ray photographs of the brain were taken, Dr. Cushing discovered that a portion of the brain had decayed and frayed tissues were causing the healthy sections gradually to become affected.

Dr. Cushing decided to procure the brain of another patient as soon after death as possible and to transplant a portion of it to the skull of Mr. Buckner. The brain had to be healthy and from as young a person as possible. The transplanting of the brain and the procuring of it were two widely different things, however, and this was the difficulty confronting the physician when one of his colleagues casually mentioned that a child born in one of the wards had just died of inanition.

Here was the opportunity. Dr. Cushing hurried to the ward and after obtaining permission, removed the brain. Assistants had rushed Mr. Buckner to the operating room and prepared him for the ordeal.

Colleagues Watch Operation.

Then in view of about a score of professors and students Dr. Cushing performed his greatest operation. After administering the anaesthetic he removed the back of Mr. Buckner's skull and with great care took out the entire brain, which was placed on a piece of linen beside the head, and could be seen to pulsate with each heartbeat of the patient. The disease-l portion was then very carefully severed from the minor brain, and while Dr. Cushing was severing the diseased section another surgeon was transplanting the infant's brain. The major brain was left untouched. After the transplantation the entire brain was restored to its proper place and the section of the skull which had been cut out was replaced.

ICEBERG 400 FEET LONG

Carpathia Physician Describes the Destroyer.

New York, April 19.—Dr. J. F. Kemp, the Carpathia's physician, described the iceberg that destroyed the Titanic as at least 400 feet long and 90 feet high. He declared that one of the boats that the Carparthia picked up was filled with stokers from the sunken liner.

"It had just two women aboard," he said. The doctor declared that the Carpathia cruised twice through the ice field near the spot where the Titanic sank and picked up the bodies of three men and one baby.

"On Monday at 8:30 in the evening we held a funeral service on board the Carpathia," continued Dr. Kemp. "At this service there were 30 widows, 20 of whom were under 23 years of age and most of them brides of a few weeks or months. They did not know their husbands were among the dead of the disaster.

"Mrs. John Jacob Astor," the doctor continued, "had to be carried aboard. She had to be taken into a cabin and given medical attention. She was more completely attired, however, than many of the women who were rescued."

ICEBERGS IN ALASKAN WATERS MENACE VESSELS

Seattle, Wash., April 18.—Cross Sound, Icy Strait and Prince William Sound, Alaska, are filled with drift ice and icebergs, according to the report made by Captain J. C. Hunter, of the steamship Northwestern, which arrived from Cordova today. Captain Hunter said the icebergs in Prince William Sound have broken off from Columbia glacier and are in the path of navigation.

The wreck of the steamship Yucatan in Icy Strait in 1910 demonstrated the danger of floating ice in the inside passage and masters have been using great care in navigating Alaskan waters during the spring. The iceberg that struck the Yucatan was nearly submerged and appeared small enough to drive into the vessel's hatch, but it tore a great hole in the hull of the steamer, making it necessary to beach her to prevent her from sinking.

SURVIVES DISASTER AND WEDS SATURDAY

By the Associated Press.

New York, April 20.—One of the girl survivors of the Titanic, Miss Marion Wright, of Somerset, England, will be married here late today to Arthur Woolcott, of Cottage Grove, Oregon. She came alone from her home in England to meet her fiance here, and he has been in New York for nearly a week anxiously awaiting her arrival.

The pair were schoolmates in England and became engaged before Mr. Woolcott left to become an Oregon fruit grower. They will leave for the west tomorrow.

THE MARKETS

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 23.—(Wall Street.)—The stock market opened strong today, reflecting a more favorable aspect in the dispute between the railroads and the engineers. Gains of a point or more were recorded by Union Pacific, Canadian Pacific and Reading, with strong fractional advances elsewhere. The most noteworthy declines were in the tobacco securities, American Tobacco falling 3 points and Liggett and Myers and Lorillard a point each.

Reading was the feature of the first hour, its sales exceeding all the others. The list, however, kept pace with the general movement, Union Pacific increasing its gain, as did New York Central, while some of the latter's subsidiaries developed marked strength.

Gains of a point to over 2 were realized by such specialties as Sears, Roebuck & Co., Pittsburg Coal, preferred; American Linseed, preferred; International Harvester, General Electric and American Beet Sugar. The tobacco issues remained under pressure, American Tobacco extending its loss to over 5 points. Trading fell off appreciably before 11 o'clock.

Definite announcement that the railroad engineers had agreed to accept mediation imparted strength to the market in the second hour. Reading, which continued to be the most prominent issue, rose to 167¾, thereby receiving its quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent with a margin of 1¼ to spare. New York Central advanced to its highest price since 1910, and there was a general demand for standard stocks in the railroad and industrial groups. By noon gains of 1 to 2 points were so numerous as to be the rule in almost every department of the list. Tobacco shares alone failed to share in the rise, evidently being held back by fear of a review of the recent American Tobacco decision. Bonds were steady with International Mercantile Marine 4½s and Wabash 4s up a point.

Higher prices were established for some of the coalers, with the opinion becoming more prevalent that an early solution of the labor difficulties was at hand. Lehigh Valley and Reading were both quoted at 167½. There was a large absorption of the Rock Island issues and a good demand also existed for many of the usual obscure specialties.

Speculative interest died out to some extent in the principal stocks when advances had been reached of 1 to 2 points. Neglected stocks were brought into prominence from time to time, and large advances were recorded on comparatively light dealings. Canadian Pacific, Delaware & Hudson, Sears, Roebuck & Co. and Corn Products were among the features of strength in the late afternoon.

New York Stocks.

New York, April 23, 1912.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	43	43¾	43	43¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	128¾	128¾	126½	128¾
Atchison	108	108⅝	108	108⅛
Am. Car & F. Co	59⅝	60⅝	59⅝	60⅝
Anaconda	42¼	42⅝	42¼	42⅝
Amal. Copper	62¼	63⅝	62¼	62⅝
Am. Smelters	84½	85⅝	84½	85¼
Am. Ag. Chem. com	60	60	60	60
Am. Steel Fdy	35	35⅝	35	35⅝
Am. Tel. & Tel	146	146⅝	146	146¼
Am. Tobacco pfd	254½	255¼	252½	253¼
Am. Cotton Oil	53	53⅝	53	53⅝
Am. Beet Sugar	66¼	67⅛	66¼	67⅝
Biscuit com	150	150	150	150
Balt. & Ohio	108	108⅞	108	108⅞
B'lyn R. Trans	83	83⅝	83	83⅝
Beth. Steel com	39⅝	39½	38¼	38½
Can. Pac	20	20	19	19⅝
Chesap. & O. pfd	86	87⅝	86	87⅜
Canadian Pac	252¼	253⅞	252¼	253⅞
Clover Leaf	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝	15⅝
Clover Leaf pfd	84½	84¼	84¼	84¼
Colorado Fuel	30¼	30½	30¼	30½
Ches. & Ohio	78¾	78⅞	78¾	78⅞
Cntral Leather	27⅞	27⅞	27	27¼
Consolidated Gas	143½	144¼	143½	144¼
Can common	84½	85¼	84¼	84⅝
Can. pfd	115½	116⅜	115½	116⅜
Chino Copper	29	29⅛	29	29⅛
Corn Products com	15¾	16⅝	15⅝	16⅝
Del. & Hudson	170	172	170	172
Distillers' Sec	32½	33¼	32½	33
Erie com	36⅝	38	37⅜	37⅝
Erie 1st pfd	53⅞	53¼	53¼	53¼
Erie 2d pfd	131⅝	132½	131⅝	132⅜
Gt. Northern Ore	40	41	40	41
Ill. Central	129½	130	129	130
Int. Harvester com	117	118⅜	117	117⅞
Interborough com	20	20¼	19⅞	20¼
Interborough pfd	59	59¼	58⅝	59
K. C. So. com	27½	27⅝	27¼	27½
Lehigh Valley	165¼	167½	165¼	167¼
Louis. & Nash	159⅜	160⅜	159⅜	160¼
Merc. Marine pfd	20	20⅛	20	20⅛
Missouri Pacific	42⅜	43⅝	42⅜	43⅝
M. S. M.	141⅞	141⅞	141⅞	141⅞
M., K. & T. com	29⅜	29⅝	29⅛	29⅛
Miami	28¼	28⅝	28⅛	28⅝
North. Pacific	120½	121⅜	120½	121⅛
National Lead	57⅜	57⅝	57¼	57⅜
Nevada Con's	19⅝	20	19⅝	19⅞
Northwestern	143	143½	143	143½
North Am. Co	84	84½	84	84½
N. Y. Central	119	120¼	119	120¼
Nickel Plate com	58½	58⅝	58½	58⅝
N. & W. com	112⅜	113	112⅜	112⅞
N. & W. Con. 4's	112⅞	112⅞	112⅞	112⅞
Ont. & Western	40¼	40¼	40	40⅛
Pr. Steel Car Co. com	33¾	34¾	33¾	34¾
Penn. Ry	124⅝	125¼	124⅝	125¼
Pacific Mail	33¼	34⅜	33¼	34⅜
People's Gas Co	108¼	108⅝	108¼	108⅝
Ray Con's	19¾	19¾	19¼	19¼
Reading com	165¾	168⅛	165¾	168
Reading 1st	88¾	89¼	88¾	89
Rock Island pfd	56¼	56¼	56¼	57½
Rep. I. and S. Co	24⅝	24⅝	23⅞	23⅞
Rep. pfd	78¼	78¼	78¼	78¼
South. Ry	29½	30	29½	29⅞
St. Paul	110¼	111¼	110¼	111¼
South. Pacific	112⅝	113⅝	112⅝	113⅛
So. Pac. Con. 4's	95⅞	96	95⅞	96
Toledo Rys. & Lt	10	10	10	10
Texas Corp	67¼	68⅜	66¾	68⅜
Texas Copper	41¼	41⅝	41¼	41¾
Union Pacific	171⅜	173⅝	171⅜	173⅝
Union Pacific pfd	91⅜	91¾	91⅜	91½
Un. Pac. Con. 4's	103¼	103¼	102⅞	103⅛
U. S. Rubber	71¼	71¾	70⅝	71⅝
U. S. Steel pfd	112¾	112¾	112¼	112⅝
U. S. Steel 5's	102¾	102¾	102¼	102⅜
Utah Copper	63¼	63⅞	63¼	63⅞
Virginia Chem	50¼	50¼	50	50⅛
Va. Car. Chem	63¼	63⅝	63	63
Wabash com	8⅞	9	8⅞	9
Wabash pfd	22	22	21¾	21⅞
Western Union	84	85	84	85
Westinghouse	76¼	77¼	76¼	77¼

Toledo Produce.

No changes were made in butter at the regular meeting of the Elgin Dairy Board Monday afternoon. Save for a slight change in packing stock, all butter prices were quoted the same as at the close of last week. Brick cheese has been marked down 2c to 20c. Demand for onion sets is strong and contrary to the usual run of things the yellow offerings bring a premium over the white. Sets range from $3 to $3.50 a bushel. If the fair sex was less impressed by complexions, green beans would receive their merited preference over the fairer-skinned white variety. The green beans are much more desirable in flavor and everything else, but buyers apparently would rather have something on the table that pleases the eye rather than taste. Leaf lettuce has advanced about 1c to a shilling this week.

Cuban pineapples at $4 to $4.50 a case are satisfactory in quality. With the exception of the Ben Davis, old time apples are about off the market. The other varieties are the Stark, Rome Beauty and Gano. Apples range from $3.50 to $4.50.

Cabbage plants are quoted at 40c a hundred. A few berry boxes are offered at $3.25 a thousand. Unless chicken prices come down soon, the industry will receive quite a set-back. Consumers are not likely to buy poultry when the wholesale price for live birds is strong at 17c. There is scarcely a chicken in Toledo commission houses.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 lb. prints, 32@32½c; solid pack, 31@31½c.

Process Butter—Per 30 lb. tubs, 27@28c; rolls and prints, 28c; dairy, prime, 26c; packing stock, 20c; oleo, 17@21c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 18@19c; New York state, 20c; brick, 20c; limburger, 20@21c; domestic, 29c; imported, 32c.

Eggs—Candled, fresh, 22c; current receipts, 19@20c.

Onions—Home-grown, 100 lbs., yellow, $5.00; red, $4.75; white boiling onions, 50-lb. crate, $3.25; Valencia, large case, $6.00; onion sets, yellow, bu., $3.50; white, $3.00@3.50; garlic, 10c.

Celery—Florida, $2.00@2.25.

Lettuce—Leaf, 12@12½c.

Asparagus—Southern, doz., $1.00@1.25; Col., case, $2.75@3.00.

Rhubarb—Doz., 85c; box, $3.00.

Cucumbers—Doz., $1.50.

Tomatoes—Fla., 4-basket crate, $4.00@4.50.

Wax Beans—Hamper, $3.00@3.25; green, $3.25.

Mango Peppers—Crate, $2.50.

Potatoes—Michigan, 150-lb. sack, $3.60; Scotch, 165 lbs., $4.25.

Seed Potatoes—150-lb. sack, Early Rose, $4.25; Early Ohio, $4.50@4.75; Triumph, $4.00; Irish Cobbler, $4.50@4.75; Rural and Carmen, $3.75.

Turnips, bu., 50c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, lb., 4c; ton, $80.00; new, crate, $4.00@4.25.

Spinach, bbl., $2.25@2.50; bu., $1.00.

Parsley—Doz., 60c.

Onions—Georgia onions, 10c.

Vegetable Oysters—Doz., 30c.

Hot House Radishes—25@30c.

Carrots—Bu., $1.00.

Cranberries—Oak Bog, basket, $2.25; bbl., $6.00; late Howes, $8.25@8.50.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

Strawberries—24 pint case, $1.75@2.00.

Oranges—Cal., $2.50@3.25.

Pineapples—Cuban, $4.00@4.50.

Lemons—California, $3.00.

Limes—100, $1.25.

Grape Fruit—$4.50@5.00; fancy, $7.00@8.00.

Apples—Baldwins, prime, $5.00@5.50; No. 2, $2.50@3.00; Russets, $4.00@5.00; Ben Davis, No. 1, $3.25@3.75; No. 2, $2.00@2.50.

Figs—Turkish, 13@16½c.

Dates—Tunis, 12-ounce box, 15c; Fard, lb., 10c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10½c; heavy and rough, 8½@9c; calves, 11@11½c; fair, 9½c.

Turkeys—Alive, 15c.

Fowls—14@15c; chickens, live, 16@17c.

Yearling lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 9@10c; sheep, 5@7c; Easter lambs, 18@19c.

Steer beef, 9@11c; cow beef, 5@7c.

Heifers—7@9c.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 23.—After wheat climbs steadily a cent a day on an average for two weeks, it is but natural for a reaction to develop at the end of such a period. This is what happened to the present market. Today's weakness was attributed to stop loss orders and profit taking. As far as the general situation was concerned, there was not much change. Crop news is still disquieting from the eastern part of the winter wheat lands. West of the Mississippi, however, there are some bearish reports. In Ohio, word is heard now and then that farmers in some instances have decided to let their wheat stand, instead of plowing up the fields for oats. Liverpool, up till midday, was colorless. Toledo cash and May lost about ¾c in the first half hour, while July, which opened ¼c lower at $1.16½, dropped to $1.15¾, before 10 a. m. Resting orders rallied the market around midday.

The brace developing about 10 a. m. was short lived and the market closed lower than the previous finish for the first time in two weeks.

Toledo cash and May closed 1c lower at $1.15¼. July 1¼c off at $1.15½. Sept. 1½c lower at $1.14½ and Dec. 1¼c off at $1.17.

Corn, in the early part of the session, was about ¼c lower. Free commission house selling at Chicago weakened the market early. July opened at 78c.

Final corn prices: Cash 81c, May 81c, July 78¾c, Sept. 77c.

In less than a half hour, oats receded ⅜c to 1c. Seeding is progressing in local territory, being delayed the most in Northwestern Ohio. July opened ½c off at 56c.

Cash oats closed at 60¼c, May at 60¼c, July at 56¾c, Sept. 45⅝c.

Clover arrivals were 60 bags against 20 a year ago. Shipments were 397 against 50 a year ago. The market opened 2½c to 5c higher all around. Cash started at $12.30 October at $10.15 and December at $10.10.

Wednesday 400 bags of red clover are expected. Cash closed 25c up at $12.50. Other prices showed little change.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	April 23.	April 22.
Wheat—Open.				
Cash	....	1.14¾	1.15¼	1.16¼
May	1.15⅛	1.14⅞	1.15⅛	1.16⅛
July	1.16⅛	1.14⅝	1.13½	1.16⅝
Sept.	1.14½	1.13⅜	1.14¼	1.15⅝
Dec.	1.17⅛	1.16⅛	1.17	1.18⅛
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	81	81
May	80	....	81	80¼
July	78	....	78¾	78½
Sept.	76¼	76⅝	77	76⅝
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	60½	61
May	60¼	59⅝	60¼	60⅜
July	56	....	56⅜	56¼
Sept.	44¾	....	45⅝	45⅝
Clover Seed—				
Cash	12.30	....	12.50	12.25
April	12.30	....	12.50	12.25
Oct.	10.15	....	10.15	10.12½
Dec.	10.10	....	10.10	10.07½
No. 2	....	....	12.30@12.40	....
No. 3	....	....	12.10@12.25	....
Rejected	....	....	11.80@12.00	....
N. E. G.	....	....	3.00@11.75	....
Rye—				
No. 2	....	....	97	95
Alsike—				
Cash	....	....	12.00	12.10
Aug.	....	....	6.90	9.60
Timothy—				
Cash	....	....	6.30	6.25
April	....	....	5.80	5.75
Sept.	....	....	4.25	4.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May	1.14⅞	....	1.13	1.13¼ 1.14⅝
July	1.06⅛	1.00⅝	1.08¼	1.09⅛ 1.10
Sept.	1.05¼	1.05¼	1.04⅝	1.05¼ 1.06
Corn—				
May	78	....	77¾	78⅜ 78¼
July	70¼	70¼	70⅝	70⅝ 70⅝
Sept.	74⅜	74⅜	73⅞	74⅜ 74½
Oats—				
May	56¾	57⅛	56¼	56⅞ 57¼
July	54	....	53⅛	53⅝ 54⅛
Sept.	43¼	....	....	43⅝ 43½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				
May	1.08⅛	....	1.07⅝	1.07⅞ 1.08⅝
July	1.03⅛	....	1.04⅛	1.04⅜ 1.05⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.09¾	1.08⅝
July	....	....	1.11⅜	1.12⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.12¾	1.12⅞
July	....	....	1.12⅝	1.13⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
May	18.00	....	17.87	18.00 18.00
July	18.40	....	18.20	18.35 18.40
Sept.	18.67	....	18.50	18.57 18.67
Lard—				
May	10.17	10.22	....	10.20 10.22
July	10.42	....	....	10.45 10.47
Sept.	10.62	10.65	....	10.62 10.65
Ribs—				
May	9.80	....	9.77	9.80 9.12
July	10.07	....	....	10.10 10.12
Sept.	10.32	....	....	10.30 10.35

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 23.—Hog receipts were fair and the market ruled 5c lower. Packers led buying.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $7.85@7.00; good mediums, $7.85@7.90; heavy yorkers, $7.85@7.95; light yorkers, $7.25@7.60; good pigs, $5.75@7.00; bulk of sales, $7.90; good mixed, $7.90; roughs and stags, $5.00@7.00.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $7.50@8.00; good to choice, $6.75@7.00; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., $6.25@6.75; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $6.00@6.50; common and light steers, $5.25@5.75; choice fat cows, $5.00@5.50; fair to good cows, $4.00@4.75; common cows, $3.00@3.75; canners and cutters, $2.50@3.50; prime export bulls, $5.00@5.50; good butcher bulls, $4.50@5.00; fair to good bologna, $4.00@4.

DISFIGURED BY DISASTER, OPPRESSED BY SORROW, RESCUED REACH HAVEN

Here Is the Complete Recital of the Tragic and Stupendous Event; From the Collision to the Landing of Rescued.

New York, April 19.—Lifted from the gates of death, the 745 survivors of the Titanic were landed last night by the Carpathia, which rescued them two hours and a half after the great White Star steamer hurled itself against an iceberg last Sunday night.

Out of the great company that waited for hours in bitter cold among the grinding bergs, many of them thinly clad, many bruised and hurt by the collision which destroyed their ship, few needed the ministrations of physicians when they put their feet on land in sight of the vast crowd that had been waiting in almost unbearable uncertainty.

Survivors Well in Body.

Many, it is true, were weak and nervous and hysterical from an experience that had left the world void and empty for them. But—and thousands thanked God for it as they watched—the majority of the sad and bereaved company were well in body.

Only one of the Titanic's survivors died while the Carpathia was driving through fogs and storms to this port. Four of the Titanic's people had perished trying to get aboard the Carpathia and another Titanic passenger lost his life by the overturning of a boat.

The world's annals has provided few more intense and dramatic moments than when all that was left of the great company that sailed so gayly by the Titanic appeared last night on the Cunard pier.

Intense Anxiety on Pier.

No hint of the story of their miseries and of their sufferings after the Titanic foundered had come from the sea. It was not known for certain whether some who had been given up for dead might not appear miraculously on the gangplank.

There were scores of people, among them men and women whose names are familiar the country over, who waited in intense suspense while the Cunarder with its sad cargo made its way slowly up the Hudson.

There were some of these who had not dared to give up all hope, who lingered, still a prey to the most dreadful uncertainty, who refused to believe the cruel list of those that were saved. They thought there might after all appear for them some loved face. But nearly all of these were disappointed and turned away with looks that no man who saw the arrival of the Carpathia will ever forget.

Tragedy in Their Faces.

The tragedy of the Titanic was written on the faces of nearly all of her survivors. Some, it is true, who were saved with their families, could not repress the joy and thankfulness that filled their hearts, but they were few. The others bore the impress of their time of darkness when their people passed in an accident that seemed like an insane vision of the night. Their faces were swollen with weeping. They had drunk as deeply of sorrow as is ever given to human kind.

It was with difficulty that the tongues of many were loosened to speak of the scenes of agony and fear that fell over the Titanic's peaceful company when it became swiftly known that the ship must go down.

Some told haltingly, with dread still frozen in their eyes, of men who strove and struggled against women for the lifeboats and of officers shooting them down. One woman saw an officer shoot two men, she said, and other passengers recalled how officers had stood with drawn pistols while the women and children were being guided into the boats.

No one seemed to know of the exact fate of the Titanic's captain, E. J. Smith. There was a story that he had committed suicide, but the Titanic's passengers did not know that was true.

Praise for Titanic's Crew.

For the Titanic's officers and crew the rescued seemed to have nothing but praise. These men acted calmly and coolly in the face of certain foundering, was the report brought here by the rescued.

The unhappy company so marvelously torn from the grip of the sea was received solemnly and with remarkable quiet by the enormous crowd.

There was no cheering, no upraising of voices in salute of the living, for the thought of the dead was in the minds of all onlookers.

Quiet in Glad Greeting.

Those who found their gladdest hopes realized and looked through the press to make out the well known face of husbands and fathers and sisters and wives, could not conceal their tremendous elation through thankfulness that all suspense and disheartening conjecture was over. But they greeted their rescued ones quietly, for the most part, with a thought ever present for the overburdened hearts of the many who had been bereaved.

The crowds were held back two blocks from the pier on the north, east, and south. Everything was done to expedite the passage of the rescued ones and make their transference from pier to homes or hotels as easy and as comfortable as possible. Within the pier shed were hundreds who had the keenest personal interest in the survivors.

Crowd Weeps on Pier.

A little after 9 p. m., when the Carpathia was reported as passing the Battery, hundreds were in tears. The emotion of the moment was overmastering. Nerves were too greatly strained.

One man danced crazily through the crowd on the pier. People started forward to rebuke him. But he was suffering from hysteria and nervousness.

At 9:25 p. m. the Cunarder swung slowly to her pier. Out on the dark river there were sudden, vivid flashes and explosions as photographers snatched views of the ship turning pierward.

Vessel Warps Into Dock.

It was dark on the river, but presently in gleams of light from the Carpathia's ports the watchers on the pier observed that it was lowering boats to facilitate warping into the dock. Bars of light fell on these boats and the people on land made out with catching breath the name Titanic on their white sides. The business of docking, always slow and time dragging, seemed immeasurably longer last night when so many people were waiting with sharpened nerves for the first actual news of tragedy and rescue. But presently the Cunarder was laid alongside and the gangplanks lowered, and then there came in an incessant stream the hundreds who had come alive from the most awful disaster in marine history.

From a score of passengers came the story of their awful experience.

Story of Survivors.

The great liner was plunging through a comparatively placid sea on the surface of which there was much mushy ice and here and there a number of comparatively harmless looking floes. The night was clear and stars visible. Chief Officer Murdoch was in charge of the bridge. The first intimation of the presence of the iceberg that he received was from the lookout in the crow's nest. They were so close upon the berg at this moment that it was practically impossible to avoid a collision with it.

The first officer did what other unstartled and alert commanders would have done under similar circumstances—that is, he made an effort by going full speed ahead on his starboard propeller and reversing his port propeller, simultaneously throwing his helm over, to make a rapid turn and clear the berg.

Rips Bottom Open.

These maneuvers were not successful. He succeeded in preventing his bow from crashing into the ice cliff, but nearly the entire length of the great ship on the starboard side was ripped.

The speed of the Titanic, estimated to be at least 21 knots, was so terrific that the knifelike edge of the iceberg's spur protruding under the sea cut through her like a can opener.

The shock was almost imperceptible. The first officer did not apparently realize that the great ship had received its death wound and none of the passengers had the slightest suspicion that anything more than a usual minor accident had happened. Hundreds who had gone to their berths and were asleep were not awakened by the vibration.

Return to Card Game.

To illustrate the placidity with which practically all the men regarded the accident it is related that four were in the smoking room playing bridge, calmly got up from the table, and, after walking on deck and looking over the rail, returned to their game. One of them had left his cigar on the card table, and while the three others were gazing out on the sea he remarked that he couldn't afford to lose his smoke, returned for his cigar, and came out again.

The tendency of the whole ship's company except the men in the engine department, who were made aware of the danger by the inrushing water, was to make light of it and in some instances even to ridicule the thought of danger to so substantial a fabric.

Slow to Realize Peril.

Within a few minutes stewards and other members of the crew were sent round to arouse the people. Some utterly refused to get up. The stewards had almost to force the doors of the staterooms to make the somnolent appreciate their peril.

Mr. and Mrs. Astor were in their room and saw the ice vision flash by. They had not appreciably felt the gentle shock and supposed nothing out of the orddinary had happened. They were both dressed and came on deck leisurely.

It was not until the ship began to take a heavy list to starboard that a tremor of fear pervaded it.

The crew had been called to clear away the lifeboats of which there were 20, 4 of which were collapsible. The boats that were lowered on the portside of the ship touched the water without capsizing. Some of the others lowered to starboard, including one collapsible, were capsized. All hands on the collapsible boats that practically went to pieces were rescued by the other boats.

Sixteen boats in all got away safely. It was even then the general impression that the ship was all right and there is no doubt that was the belief of even some of the officers.

Begin to Jump to Sea.

As the ship began to settle to starboard heeling at an angle of nearly 45 degrees those who had believed it was all right to stick by the ship began to have doubt and a few jumped into the sea. These were followed immediately by others in a few minutes. Nearly all of them wore life preservers.

Under instructions from officers and men in charge the lifeboats were rowed a considerable distance from the ship herself in order to get away from the possible suction that would follow the foundering. The marvelous thing about the disappearance was so little suction as to be hardly appreciable from the point where the boats were floating.

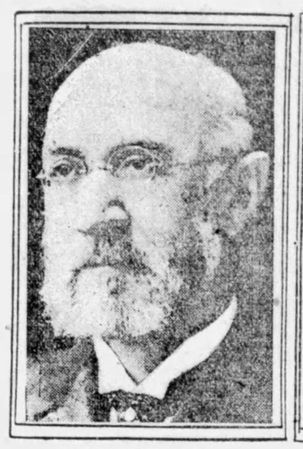
There was ample time to launch all boats before the Titanic went down, as it was 2 hours and 20 minutes afloat.

So confident were all hands that she had not sustained a mortal wound that it was not until 12:15 a. m., or 35 minutes after the berg was encountered, that the boats were lowered.

It was evident after there were several explosions, which doubtless were the boilers blowing up, that she had but a few minutes more of life.

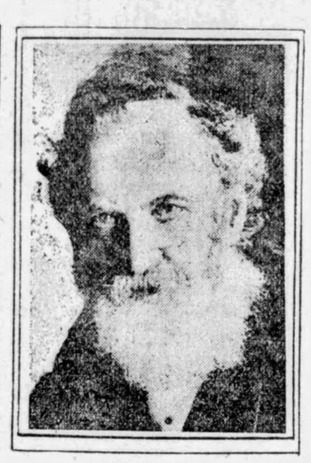
The ship broke in half amidship and almost simultaneously the after half and the forward half sank, the forward half vanishing bow first and the other half stern first.

Three Distinguished Men Among the Missing



ISADOR STRAUS,
Millionaire Merchant of New York.

MAJOR ARCHIBALD BUTT,
Aide to the President.



W. T. STEAD,
Noted London Journalist.

15 MORE BODIES IDENTIFIED; RIVAL MANAGER LOST LIFE

New York, April 23.—It was learned today that Jonkherr J. G. Reuchlin, managing director of the Holland-American Steamship Line, had gone down with the Titanic. Mr. Reuchlin was coming to this country to arrange business relative to the opening of the Panama canal.

An additional list of 15 persons who perished in the Titanic disaster and whose bodies have been recovered, was made public today by the White Star line. The list was received in a wireless telegram from the cableship Mackay-Bennett, which also announced that a total of 77 bodies had been recovered to date.

Of the 15 names, 12 are those of passengers.

Following is the wireless communication giving the names in the additional list:

"From Mackay-Bennett via Steamship Royal George and Cape Race to Ismay, White Star Line, care Commercial Cable Co., New York: "Following identified today, Monday:

"Mrs. Mack.
"Mrs. N. McNamee.
"Catavelas Vassilios.
"W. Vear.
"Mary Managan.
"William Sage.
"James Farrel.
"Henry D. Hansen.
"James Kelly.
"Mauretz Adahl.
"Rog Hale and W. D. Douglas.
"Douglas has been embalmed.
"Above all passengers. Have also identified J. R. Rice, assistant purser; G. Hinckley, hospital attendant, and W. Butt, of crew. Total bodies to date, 77."

Following are the names of 25 men whose bodies were recovered earlier. There were 50 altogether, but only 25 were identified:

L. M. Hoffman.
Mrs. Alexander Robbins.
William H. Harbeck.
Malcolm Johnson.
A. J. Halverson.
H. W. Ashe.
Leslie Williams.
A. H. Hayter.
Jerry Monrose.
Frederick Sutton.
J. S. Gill.
Ernest E. Tomlin.
George Rosenshire.
N. Marriott.
John H. Chapman.
W. C. Colbine.
H. Greenberg.
Simon Sother.
N. Colas Rasher.
—— Shea.
George W. Widen.
Ramon Artagavevetia.
Nihil Schedig.
Steward No. 76.
Yosite Drazenoul.

TAKES EVERY LIFEBOAT IN NEW YORK FOR MAURETANIA

New York, April 23.—Every standard lifeboat and liferafe that was on sale in New York City has been bought by the Cunard Line to complete the equipment of the Mauretania for the voyage which begins at 1 o'clock tomorrow morning from this port. The number of additional boats and rafts obtained after scouring the water front was 14, and the addition of these to the Mauretania's equipment gives her lifesaving accommodations for about 2,000 persons. When she starts on her next westward voyage from the other side there will be lifeboats enough on board to give a seat to every person aboard, both passengers and crew.

MEDALS FOR CAPTAIN AND CREW OF CARPATHIA

Washington, April 23.—A bill to provide medals of honor for Capt. A. H. Rostron and the officers and crew of the Cunard Liner Carpathia was introduced today by Representative Francis of Ohio. It would appropriate $5,000 and instruct the director of the mint to strike off a suitable medal to commemorate their heroism in rescuing the Titanic survivors.

WHAT SENATE COMMITTEE LEARNS

The committee learns that J. Bruce Ismay, head of the White Star line, sent wireless to New York ordering boat held to take him to London in a hurry.

The first day's testimony before the U. S. senate committee which is investigating the Titanic disaster brought to the front the apparent conclusion that the biggest ship which was ever built, "a lifeboat in itself," according to the views of modern shipbuilders, sank in mid-ocean with more than 1,500 human beings because she was being rushed across the ocean almost at top speed and crashed into a field of icebergs after warnings had been given to look out.

That so few were saved from watery graves was because there were not enough lifeboats on board to accommodate the passengers. There were only 20 lifeboats, because the Titanic was believed to be unsinkable.

Captain Rostron stirred the committee when he said that he knew he was running a risk when he drove the Carpathia through the sea of ice at top speed toward the Titanic after receiving her call for help.

"I doubled the watch and knew what I was about. I took the risk, for there were many human lives to be saved," he said.

"In the name of congress and the people of the United States we thank you for what you did," said Senator Smith solemnly.

It was brought out by the testimony of the wireless operator of the Titanic before the senate committee that the steamer Frankfurt was nearer the doomed liner at the time of the wreck than the Carpathia.

THIRD OFFICER OF THE TITANIC TELLS HOW HE SLIPPED FROM DEATH

BULLETIN.

Washington, April 23.—Frederick Fleet, who was lookout in the crow's nest of the Titanic said that on Sunday night some time after 10 o'clock, he reported a black mass of ice ahead to the officers on the bridge.

Fleet told the committee that there were no lookout glasses in the Titanic's crow's nest after leaving Southampton. If he had had glasses, he said, he could have seen the iceberg enough sooner to have escaped it. He said glasses were furnished the lookout from Belfast to Southampton, where they were taken away.

Washington, April 23.—The life and death struggles of the victims of the Titanic disaster were pictured to the senate investigating committee today by Third Officer Herbert John Pitman of the sunken liner.

Chairman mith of the committee pressed Pitman regarding scenes after the sinking of the ship.

"I heard no cries of distress before the ship went down," he said.

"How far away were the cries from your lifeboat?"

"Several hundred yards, probably, some of them. I told my men to get the oars out and pull toward the wreck that we might be able to save a few more.

"The people in my boat demurred. They said it would be a mad idea."

"Did any one in your boat urge or appeal to you to go back toward the wreck?"

"No, not one."

"Did any woman urge you to go back?"

"No."

"Who demurred, the men with the oars?"

"Oh ,no, they obeyed my orders, and all the passengers said it was a mad idea to go back, that we should add another 40 to the list of drowned. Then we took in the oars and lay quiet."

"When Pitman yielded to the importunities of the passengers, he did not turn back to see, but merely pulled in his oars and drifted."

Begs to be Silent.

"Describe the screams."

"Don't, sir, please! I'd rather not talk about it."

"I'm sorry to press it, but what was it like; were the screams intermittent or spasmodic?"

"It was one long continuous moan."

The witness said the moans and cries continued an hour and that he made no effort to go to the rescue.

"You drifted in the vicinity of the drowning people and made no effort to give them aid?" asked Senator Smith in surprise.

"Please, sir, don't!" pleaded Pitman.

"I can't bear to recall it! I wish we might not discuss the scene."

"I have no desire to lacerate your feelings," said Senator Smith, "but we must know whether you drifted there without offering aid. Answer that and I shall press you no more."

"I did, sir," answered the witness.

"Did you ever hear anything of a boat known as the Hellig Olav?" suddenly asked Senator Smith.

"No, I didn't. There may be a boat of that name," said Pitman.

The Olav docked at New York April 17 and is reported to have encountered an iceberg near where the Titanic sank. It has been suggested that the Olav may have been the boat whose lights Fourth Officer Boxhall saw and which he ineffectually tried to signal with distress rockets.

Owing to the great confusion caused by the rush of crowds to the hearing and the constant interruptions during the interrogation of witnessses, the senate committee determined today to exclude the general public. To accomplish this the hearing was transferred to a smaller room in the senate office building. Only witnesses, those particularly interested in the inquiry and members of the press were admitted to the room.

The change caused disappointment to thousands, most of them women, who crowded about the corridors leading to the marble causus room as early as 8:30 o'clock. When officers later informed the crowd that the plans had been changed and the general public would be excluded, there were loud protests. Hundreds remained about the building clamoring for admittance. The crowd lined the hallways leading to the new room and the police had difficulty keeping a passageway to the door.

Major Arthur Peuchen, of Canada, survivor who was ordered into one of the lifeboats to handle an oar by second officer Lightoller, was in the committeeroom.

Third Officer Pittman took the stand and told in detail his experiences of 17 years on the seas.

OFFICIAL FIGURES 705 SURVIVED

New York, April 19.—With the official passenger list of the Titanic and the roster of her officers and crew at the bottom of the sea, the total of those saved was today officially placed at 705 by W. W. Jeffries, general passanger agent of the White Star line, although the latest revised list of survivors accounts for 745 persons.

"There are undoubtedly many duplicated names in the last revised list of the survivors," Mr. Jeffries said, "on account of misspelling and errors in initials."

If the report of Captain Rostron is accepted as final, as Mr. Jeffries asserts, it will be the total number of dead is increased to 1,635. The list of survivors is again being revised for the purpose of eliminating the duplications. This list probably will be completed tonight.

ARABIAN WOMEN TERRORS AT FEZ

So Eager for Carnage They Prevented Full Success of Recent Massacre.

Paris, April 23.—The massacre at Fez, in which a large number of French officers, soldiers and citizens were killed and wounded, has given rise to considerable criticism of the government authorities for not foreseeing and preventing the occurrence.

It is pointed out by the newspapers that the French troops occupied the Moroccan capital more than a year ago.

Premier Poincaire telegraphed today to Eugene Regnault, the French minister, to make a complete investigation of the outbreak. The special correspondents of the French newspapers at Fez indicate that the plot of the rebels included the massacre of the whole of the French mission headed by M. Regnault, which recently arrived at the capital to establish the protectorate.

This plan failed owing to the impatience of the Arabian women to begin the carnage.

Women Torture Wounded.

These women are described by the correspondents as creatures of terrifying appearance, who passed their time in rushing about the streets and torturing the wounded and sometimes aiding the Moorish rebels in the final mutilation and desecration of the victims.

Scenes of awful horror occurred in the Jewish quarter of the city where the mob murdered, pillaged and burned all the Jews they could find, throwing their bodies from the roofs. Many young girls were carried off to suffer indescribable outrages.

The Jewish quarter was set on fire and three-fourths of it entirely destroyed, rendering more than a thousand people homeless.

The complete story of the death of the telegraphers is a narrative of coolness and bravery, and the newspapers are comparing their devotion to duty with that of the wireless operators on board the Titanic.

One Weapon for Defense.

Although they possessed only one revolver among them they kept the mob at bay for a considerable time, killing 16 of the fanatics. All the time one or other of them was sending off despatches to headquarters at Tangier telling of the plight of the city. Finally, however, the Arabs tore a hole in the roof, into which they sent a murderous fire and flaming torches which set fire to the telegraph room.

Three of the telegraphers fell dead and the fourth turned his revolver on himself rather than fall living into the hands of the Moors. The shot missed, and he was later able to escape from the burning building.

Fears are expressed in Paris that similar outbreaks may occur in other parts of Morocco.

TWO PRIESTS WENT CALMLY DOWN WITH THE TITANIC

New York, April 23.—Winnowed from among many pathetic stories of the Titanic catastrophe today was a tale of two clergymen who went down with the Titanic while ministering to the stricken passengers. One was the Rev. Thomas R. D. Byles, of Westminster parish, London, who was on his way to officiate at the marriage of his brother in Brooklyn, and the other a German priest whose name is unknown. Father Byles was in the first cabin and the German priest in the steerage. Both ministers had celebrated mass in the steerage Sunday morning. The story of their deaths was related today by three women survivors of the Titanic, Ellen Mocklare, Bertha Moran and Miss McCoy.

When the liner struck the iceberg, they said, Father Byles came down the steerage passageway with hand uplifted, commanding the people to be calm and giving them absolution and his blessing.

"He led us to where the boats were being lowered," said Miss Mocklare, "the meanwhile saying his prayers, and helped women and children into them. He whispered words of comfort and encouragement to all. The passengers were deeply impressed by his self-control. Twice he refused to enter the boat and save himself."

TORNADO IN INDIANA AND ILLINOIS KILLS 35 PERSONS AND HURTS ABOUT 200 MO

Chicago, April 22.—The tornado which late yesterday swept over central and southern Illinois and northwestern Indiana killed at least 35 persons and injured nearly 200 others, according to advices received here early today.

Miles of telegraph and telephone wires were blown down, farm houses were demolished in the path of the storm and it is probable that the death list will be increased when communication is restored with all points over which the tornado passed.

While there is no means of estimating the damage by the storm, it is certain to run into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

At Bush, a village in Williamson county, the greater loss of life occurred, 18 persons having been killed and more than 40 injured. Nearly every dwelling in the village was either destroyed or damaged. Most of the dead were foreigners who w in the coal mines near Bush.

At Morocco, Ind., nine person their lives by being crushed collapse of their houses.

At Grant Park, Ills., half a persons were injured and amounting to more than caused by the tornado. The of Nelson Hulse, at Campus, a near Reddick, was almost wipe Hulse, his wife and oldest da were killed and two other c were severely injured.

Trolley lines throughout the swept district suffered heavy d on account of the destruction poles.

The loss of life in the towns are in communication with the world follows:

Following are casualties in ent towns:

Bush, 18 dead, 40 injured. ville, 5 dead, 40 injured. Cam dead, 6 injured. Morocco, 9 de injured.

WANT TO FIGHT IN MEX

Frisco Military Organization Services to President Taft.

San Francisco, April 23.—The tionals, a volunteer military orga tion dating back to vigilante da fered its services to President today for duty in Mexico in c intervention. The telegram follo

"The Nationals, the oldest mil organization on the Pacific, the company remaining of those se in the days of the vigilantes i city and the only western orga tion having service in the civil and Spanish war, and the disas this city in 1906, which has a ing record of 90 per cent, here fers its services to you as chief utive of our nation, for duty in ico in case of intervention. En members are on the roll to fill strength companies of infa making a battalion.

"HOMER H. MITCHELL, "Captain Commanding Nationa

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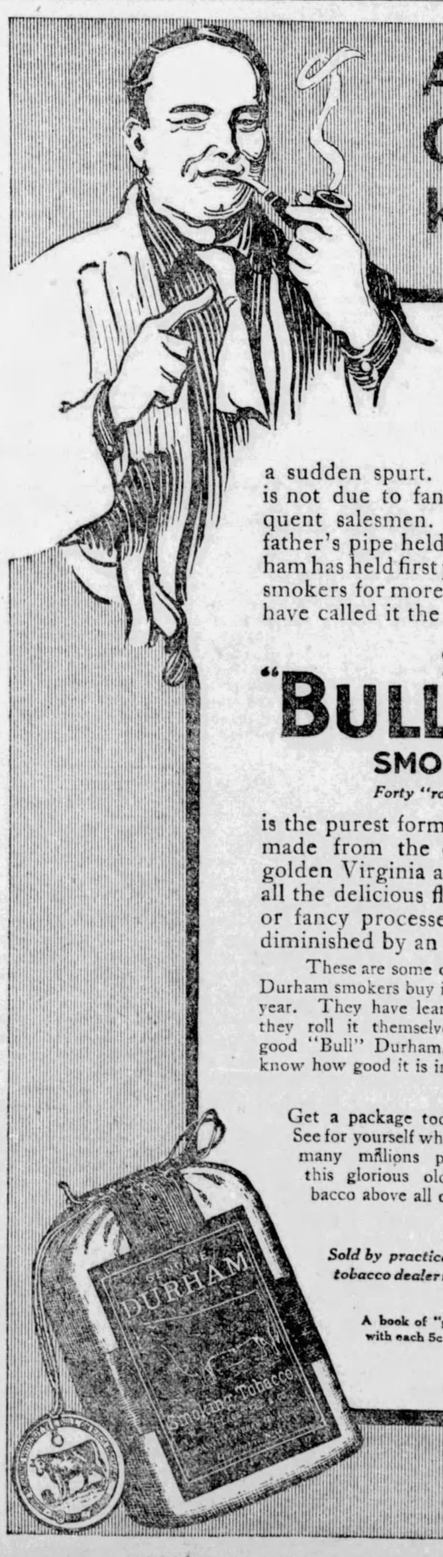

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